

INDIANAPOLIS

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TOWNS - LINCOLN INTEREST

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Indiana

Cities & Towns

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Excerpts from newspapers and other sources

From the files of the
Lincoln Financial Foundation Collection

LINCOLN'S LAST VISIT TO INDIANAPOLIS.

BY JESSE W. WEIK.



FIFTY years ago today on his fifty-second birthday, Abraham Lincoln was in Indianapolis.

Although not his first, it was destined to be his last visit. In his earlier days, from about his 8th till his 21st year, he had, it is true, been a resident of Indiana, but his home was in the extreme southern part, near the Ohio River, and he had never ventured farther north than the town of Princeton.

In fact he never saw the Hoosier capital till late in the forties, when he passed through it on his way to or from Washington during his term as a member of the Thirtieth Congress.

We are enabled to fix the probable date of one of these journeys by an incident related by the late Thomas Nelson of Terre Haute. Some time in the latter part of July, 1849, he and Abraham Hammond, afterward Lieutenant Governor of the state, left Terre Haute early one morning on the stage bound for Indianapolis. Among the passengers who had come from a point farther west was "a tall, lank specimen of humanity," related Nelson afterward, "so quaint and unobtrusive that Hammond and I could not refrain from an undue and brusque familiarity with him. Some of our sport, I fear, transcended the bounds of propriety." Although an entire day was consumed in the ride, neither Nelson nor Hammond learned who their queer and inoffensive fellow passenger was, or where he hailed from; and it was only after the party reached Brownling's tavern in Indianapolis and Nelson and Hammond saw him so cordially welcomed by Richard W. Thompson of Terre Haute and Edward Hannegan of Covington, both of whom were members of Congress, one in the Lower and one in the Upper House, that they realized he was Abraham Lincoln of Illinois, and likewise a member of Congress.

Several years ago Nelson wrote for one of the Terre Haute papers a somewhat elaborate account of this memorable journey in which, among other things, he relates that when he and Hammond learned, to their astonishment, who their fellow traveler was, having in mind their familiar and boorish treatment of him during the ride from Terre Haute, they were so mortified they at once disappeared from the hotel and carefully kept out of view till after he had left the city.

Mr. Lincoln's next visit was on Monday, September, 1859. It will be remembered by those familiar with political history that in the fall of the year named Senator Douglas had gone over into Ohio to take part in the campaign in progress in that state, and that he had no sooner begun his canvass than the Ohio Republican committee invited Mr. Lincoln to come into the state and answer the doughty champion of popular sovereignty, which the former did, making two very able speeches, one at Columbus, Sept. 16, and another at Cincinnati on the following day. It was on the return

trip to his Illinois home that he paid another visit to Indianapolis. After his speech in Cincinnati Saturday evening he spent the Sabbath in that city and left the next morning, the 19th, for Indianapolis, being accompanied by his wife and son.

He reached Indianapolis in the afternoon and immediately took rooms at the American House. That night he spoke at Masonic Hall. The full text of his speech was not published, but both *The Journal* and *Sentinel* of the following day contained very fair and comprehensive reviews of his argument. The editorials are of the usual partisan style customary in those days. *The Journal* characterizes his efforts as "one of the most thorough dissections of misrepresentations of his own and of the Republican views ever witnessed anywhere. The conclusion was a very telling comment on Mr. Douglas's 'rule of three' which," said Mr. Lincoln, "made a crocodile stand in the same relation to a negro that a negro does to a white man and, consequently, gave white men the same right to treat the negro as a reptile that the negro had to treat the crocodile as a reptile. . . . A more stinging exposure of a selfish, shameless bit of demagogism we have never heard."

As might be expected *The Sentinel's* editorial is not quite so commendatory. It characterizes the speaker as "Abe Lincoln, the great Ajax of Republicanism." Of the speech it says: "The diluted and flimsy arguments of Mr. Lincoln may appear sound and satisfactory to weak-headed Republicans, but they can not be accepted by an intelligent auditory. With all reflecting men Mr. Lincoln's Masonic Hall speech damaged the Republican cause and the same speech made over the state would do more to confirm Democratic principles than any other agency we know of. His plausibility was too transparent to deceive the most credulous without possessing even skim-milk substance. Such food may, however, do for such old-line Whig babies as John D. Defrees and Caleb B. Smith, whose weak stomachs seem well adapted for it."

In its local columns, describing the incidents of the meeting, *The Sentinel* becomes more or less ironical. There is a humorous description of Defrees and Smith, "like the Siamese twins with their arms wound around each other," essaying to stop the music of the band stationed on a balcony outside in order that they might make the requisite introduction of the speaker. In its description of the latter the paper contains the following very significant and interesting reference to a gentleman who, in later years, became a very important factor in the political history of the state.

"Mr. Lincoln is a tall, thin, plain-looking man, reminding us strongly of our friend, the Hon. James D. Williams, the senator from Knox, but lacking that gentleman's grace of manner and intellectual look."

Of the meeting *The Sentinel* says further: "Mr. Lin-

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coln closed rather abruptly and was followed by Oliver P. Morton in a ranting speech of about one-half hour in length and two seconds in sense, in which he strove to convince Mr. Lincoln's audience that Indiana would be a slave state unless he was made Governor." Apropos of the Masonic Hall meeting, the late Gen. John Coburn, shortly before his death, told the writer that he was present and listened attentively to Mr. Lincoln's speech on this occasion, it being practically a repetition of his Cincinnati argument; that he was greeted by a very large and appreciative audience which demonstrated its approval by the most vociferous and enthusiastic applause. The only discordant note, strange to say, came from Oliver P. Morton who, being of Democratic antecedents, could not then fully indorse all the advanced positions taken by Mr. Lincoln. Although in public giving the speaker his unqualified assent Morton in private was not in every respect in full accord.

Leaves Campaign to Friends.

When Mr. Lincoln paid his next visit to Indianapolis he was no longer a private citizen. The presidential election of 1860, which took place on Tuesday, Nov. 6, had changed his status in that respect. During the preceding summer and fall he had spent the long days of the campaign in Springfield, receiving a constant stream of visitors, who called on him in one of the rooms set apart for the Governor's use in the State House, and which had been courteously turned over to Mr. Lincoln soon after his nomination at Chicago. "There was free access to him," said his secretary; "not even an usher stood at his door; any one might knock and enter. His immediate personal friends from Sangamon County and central Illinois availed themselves largely of this opportunity. With men who had known him in field and forest he talked over the incidents of their common experience with unaffected simplicity and interest as though he were yet the flatboatman, surveyor or village lawyer of early days. The letters which came to him by hundreds, the newspapers and conversations of friends kept him sufficiently informed of the progress of the campaign in which, personally, he took very little part. He made no addresses, wrote no public letters, held no conferences. Political leaders several times came to make campaign speeches at the Republican wigwam in Springfield, but beyond a few casual interviews on such occasions the great presidential canvass went on with scarcely a private suggestion or touch of actual direction from the Republican candidate."

The moment the result of the election was announced the inevitable pilgrimage of political leaders to Springfield began. They came from every part of the country, each visitor leaving the impression that he had been specially commissioned by his constituency to give the President-elect the benefit of his judgment and advice. In addition to the necessary reception of visitors there were numerous other items requiring Mr. Lincoln's attention before he was due to leave for Washington.

One day, with a single companion, he quietly slipped away from town and was not seen again at his office for about three days. When he returned he told the throng of newspaper correspondents who crowded about him and who had been vainly trying to locate him, that he had been in Coles County to spend a brief season with his aged stepmother and also visit the grave of his father; that the crowd of old friends who greeted him was so great he was forced to repair to the Town Hall in Charleston and make them a speech, which was his first utterance as President-elect. On another occasion he took a day or two off to accompany Mrs. Lincoln to Chicago, there to meet Joshua F. Speed and wife, "and incidentally," as he afterward told a friend, "help Mrs. Lincoln select her trotting harness"—being his designation for the array of gowns suited to the needs of the first lady of the land.

"Meanwhile," relates one of his biographers, "individuals, deputations and delegations from all quarters pressed in upon him in a manner that might have killed a man of less robust constitution. The hotels of Springfield were filled with gentlemen who came with light baggage and heavy schemes. The party had never been in office. A clean sweep of the 'ins' was expected and all the 'outs' were patriotically anxious to take the vacant places. It was a party that had never fed; and it was voraciously hungry. Mr. Lincoln and Artemus Ward saw a great deal of fun in it, and, in all human probability, it was the fun alone that enabled Mr. Lincoln to bear it."

One afternoon late in January Mr. Lincoln called Mr. Herndon, his law partner, into his office and notified him that he was about to begin work on his inaugural address. Mr. Herndon, being the owner of a very extensive library, he told the latter he would be obliged to draw upon his accumulation of books for the material he would probably need in writing his speech. When he gave to Herndon the list of his requirements it contained but three things: Henry Clay's great speech on the Compromise of 1850; Andrew Jackson's proclamation against nullification and a copy of the constitution. Later he asked for Webster's reply to Hayne. With this rather limited array of material he crossed the street to the dry goods store of his brother-in-law, Mr. C. M. Smith, who piloted him to an unoccupied room overhead, where he would be safe from interruption. The room was entirely destitute of furniture till Mr. Smith brought in a table and chair. There, cut off from the crowds who thronged about his office in the State House, he spent a number of hours working on his first state paper. The surroundings were anything but an inspiration to literary or oratorical activity, but the product of those few hours of study and reflection is a document so lofty in tone and of such convincing force it has but few equals among the great state papers of history.

Lincoln Questionnaire

Name of town Indianapolis County Marion State Indiana

Date or dates when Lincoln spoke there Sept., 19, 1859; Feb 11, 1861

Has a marker or monument ever been erected to commemorate his address? Yes,
the 1861 address

If so, when was it dedicated? Feb 12, 1907

Is any literature referring to it, or a photograph of it available?
Ind'pls Star Feb 11, 1920; Indiana Magazine of History, March 1907. p45 Article in
Photograph in Star Feb 11, 1920.

Any further information such as donor, inscription on tablet, or other data of
interest would be appreciated.

Lincoln Questionnaire

The donor of the tablet dedicated Feb 12, 1907, was the Indianapolis Commercial Club; the tablet was designed by Miss Marie H. Stewart, of Indianapolis, and done in bronze by Rudolph Schwarz, a sculptor of Indianapolis.

It is set in the wall of the Claypool Hotel (formerly The Bates House) on Washington street beneath the place where the speech was made.

The inscription is:

Here, February 11, 1861, Abraham Lincoln, on his way to Washington to assume the Presidency, in an address said: 'Appeal to you to constantly bear in mind that not with politicians, not with Presidents, not with office-seekers, but with you is the question: Shall the Union and shall the liberties of this country be preserved to the latest generations?

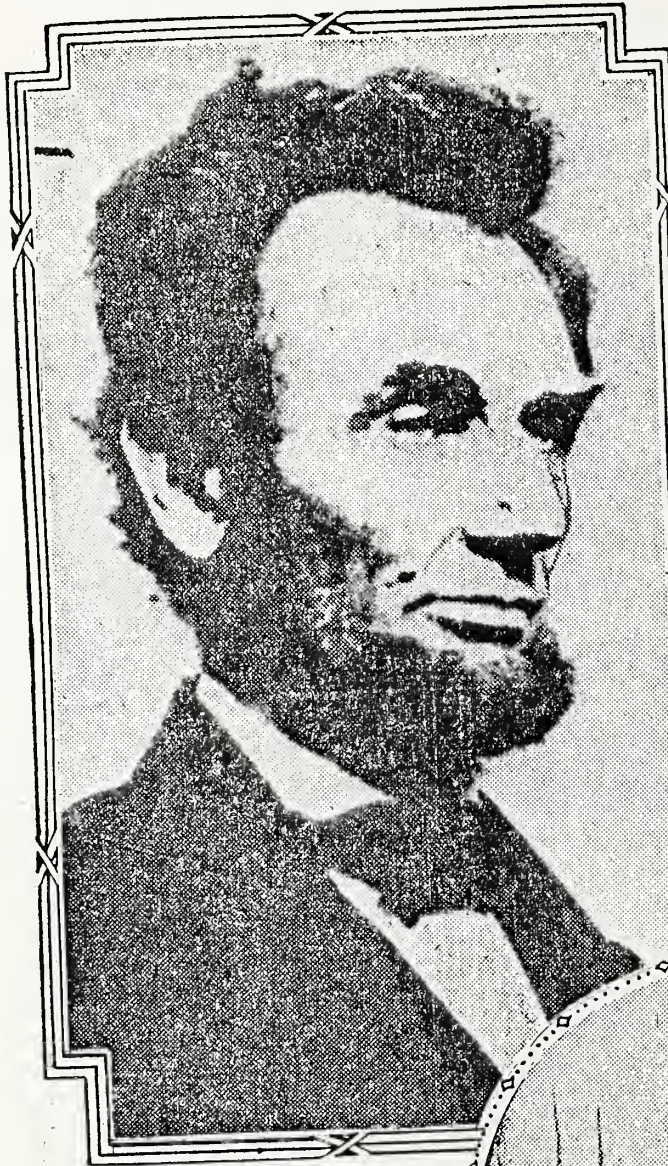
Indianapolis Public Library

Reference Department

By M.V.G.

LINCOLN IN INDIANAPOLIS AS CONGRESSMAN, PRESIDENT-ELECT AND MARTYRED PRESIDENT

Two of His Visits Are Described by an Eyewitness and an Amusing Incident Is Told About the Other—Reception Given Him In 1860 Was Impressive Because of the Seriousness of the Crisis Which Preceded the Outbreak of the War Between the States.

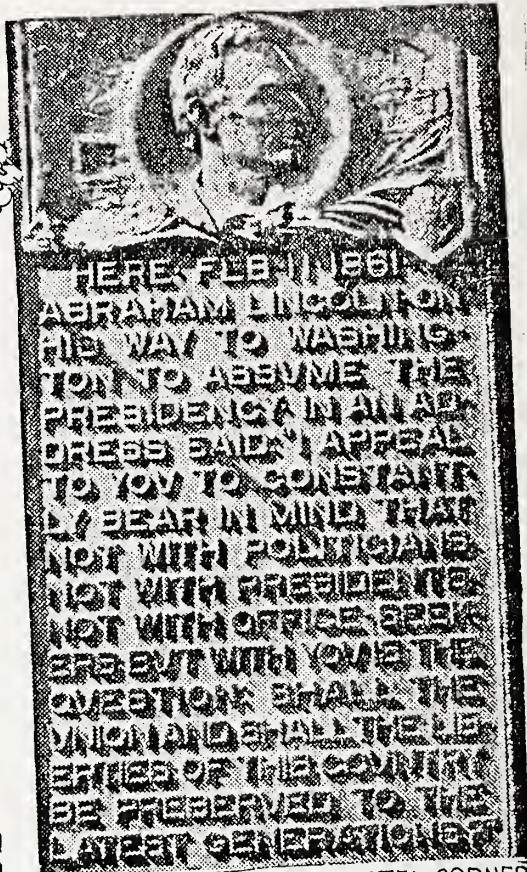


RARE PORTRAIT OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN MADE A SHORT TIME BEFORE HIS ASSASSINATION

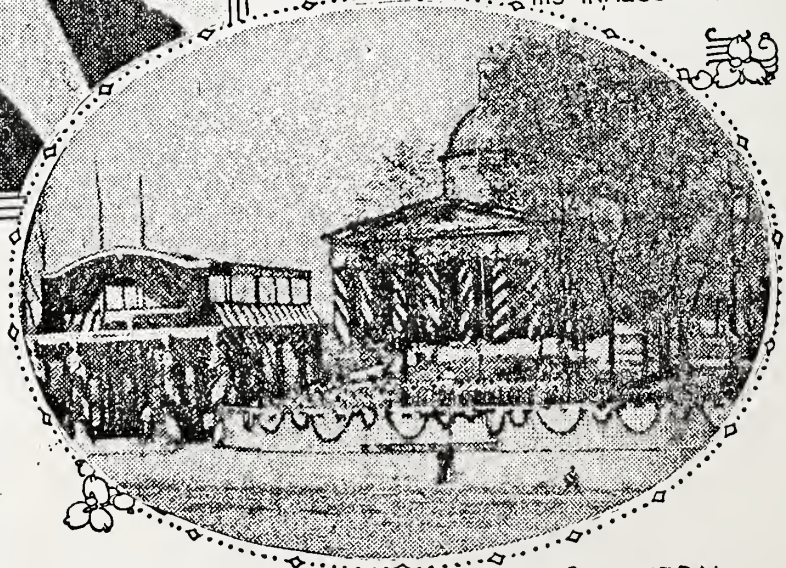
Ind News Feb 10 1923

[By W. H. Smith]

AS FAR as is known in history Abraham Lincoln made three visits to Indianapolis. The first was in November, 1847, when he was on his way to Washington to take his seat as a member of the Thirtieth congress. Of this visit an amusing story was told me by Colonel Tom Nelson, of Terre Haute. At that time Indi-



TABLET ON CLAYPOOL HOTEL CORNER ERECTED ON SPOT LINCOLN MADE ADDRESS ENROUTE TO WASHINGTON FOR HIS INAUGURATION



STATE HOUSE DURING LINCOLN'S FUNERAL

ana had only one railroad, that from Madison to Indianapolis. In fact it was the only railroad at that time west of the Allegheny mountains. Travel in every other part of the state had to be by private conveyance or by stage, and of these only few lines were in operation, one of them being from Terre Haute to Indianapolis.

Nelson's story was that on a certain occasion he and Bayless Hanna desired to visit Indianapolis, and when they sought their seats in the stage they found there a long, lank stranger, long enough in the legs to take up nearly all the room. He had on a pair of overshoes of the period, made from buffalo hide with the hair on the inside, worn on a pair of feet really immense in size. He was muffled in a huge overcoat with a red scarf, "comfortable," as they were then termed, wrapped around his neck. Nelson and Hanna thought he was a farmer from the west, and being young, and rather impudent, as Nelson expressed it, thought they would have some fun with him. All along the journey they kept quietly poking fun at him.

Bad For the Comet.

At the time a comet was reported on its way toward the earth and scientists were predicting a collision between it and the earth. These predictions of the scientists provided Nelson and Hanna with a fruitful subject for conversation, and dolorously they discussed what would happen if the collision took place. Finally they referred the matter to the stranger, who had taken only a little part in the conversation, and asked him what in his judgment would be the result should the comet hit the earth.

"It would be very bad for the comet," was the answer drawled out with a nasal twang.

Late at night the stage arrived in Indianapolis and deposited the three passengers at the Browning house, a noted hostelry which stood on the site now occupied by the New York store. When they entered the office, or barroom as it was designated in those days, they found it occupied by a number of politicians, and to the astonishment of Nelson and his companion the politicians, one and all, warmly greeted the tall stranger. On inquiry as to his identity they were told he was Abe Lincoln, already possessing more than local fame as an orator. Nelson and Hanna did not register at that hotel, but gathering their belongings slipped out and went to the Palmer house. The sequel of the story was a demonstration of Lincoln's marvelous memory for faces and incidents. Nelson never met Lincoln again until after the latter had become President, when he called at the White House in company with one of the Indiana members of the congress. When introduced to the President, Lincoln, with a merry twinkle in his eye, said: "Say, Nelson, did that comet hit the earth?"

Accusation of Greeley.

Lincoln served only one term in the congress, and although he was then known to his neighbors and the people of Illinois as Honest Abe, no less a person than Horace Greeley, the great Whig editor accused him of being a grafter. Greeley was a member of the house and was a correspondent for his paper, the New York Tribune. In one of his letters he made a vicious attack on the members of the senate and house, accusing them of making false claims for mileage. The mileage allowed in those days was 40 cents each way, or 80 cents a mile for the session. Then as now the mileage was calculated on the shortest most usually traveled route. This Greeley assumed to mean the shortest mail route. Lincoln had charged 1,626 miles although according to Greeley the shortest mail route from Springfield to Washington was 780 miles, and by that calculation Lincoln

mileage is today, the distance by the route mentioned does not quite figure the number charged for but does not fall far short. Mr. Greeley asserted that Senator Jesse D. Bright charged for 1,431 miles from Madison to Washington, and Stephen A. Douglas for 1,834 miles from Chicago. Add to Senator Bright's 1,431 miles the 270 miles from Springfield to Madison by the way Lincoln traveled and we find that Lincoln was really modest in his estimate of mileage.

Mr. Greeley assailed nearly every member of both the house and the senate, and when his paper reached Washington it almost created a riot. The house was the storm center, and a strenuous effort was made to expel the daring newspaper man, but failed. The turmoil, however, continued throughout the session.

Campaign of 1856.

The next visit of Lincoln to Indianapolis was the campaign of 1856, when he spoke in the old Masonic Temple. The issue then, as it was four years later, was the "popular sovereignty" idea of Douglas. Lincoln's speech at that time was never printed in full, but I recall that in the campaign of 1860 Berry Sulgrove, editor of the Indianapolis Journal, who was present and heard the speech, often referred to it as one of the ablest of the campaign. Mr. Sulgrove especially referred to Lincoln's definition of the charge of sectionalism made against the Republicans because both their candidates were from free estates. He pointed out that although the Constitution provided that a President and Vice-President must be residents of different states, it does not say that one of them must live in a slave state. Mr. Sulgrove contended that this was the most complete answer to the charge of sectionalism made.

The third visit was most memorable, as it was while he was on his way to Washington to be inaugurated President. It was on February 11, 1861, that in the midst of a blinding rain he bade farewell to his fellow-citizens at Springfield and began his memorable journey. His farewell address to his neighbors stands as a literary gem. In its deep pathos may be read the kindly feelings existing between himself and those who had been his neighbors and friends for so many years. It also demonstrated that he, more than any other, fully comprehended the immensity of the task that would devolve on him when he took the seat of Washington. Other Presidents-elect had started from their homes on a similar errand, but none under such circumstances as these. Already the Union established by the fathers was crumbling to pieces. He realized that unless by his words he could induce the people of the south to return to the Union voluntarily, war between the sections—war, such as the world had never known—would follow, for he already had reached the determination to compel obedience to the laws of the government and thereby maintain the integrity of the Union. These considerations made his leave-taking of his old and tried friends solemn and impressive.

When the story of this sad leave-taking was flashed over the country, some newspapers scoffed at it, professing to see hypocrisy in it, and sneering at his call for divine guidance. Who will sneer at it now? Trains bearing other Presidents-elect had left amid cheers and shouts of the multitude, but on February 11, 1861, there were no cheers at Springfield. Sobs broke from the breasts of hundreds, and tears rolled down many cheeks. Thus began that memorable journey, of which Indianapolis was to be the first resting place.

Visit as President-Elect.

It was about 5 o'clock on the afternoon of February 11, the Presidential train stopped at the old North street station in the Lafayette road. There, waiting his coming, were Governor Morton, the members of the state legislature, which was then in session, other state and city officials and a vast crowd of citizens that had been waiting hours in the open despite the bad weather. Escorted by these citizens and three companies of Indiana militia, and "wide-awake"

his carriage to enter the Bates house, now the Claypool hotel. Lincoln knew a speech was demanded of him and at once proceeded to the balcony on the south side of the hotel, where he was introduced in a short, fervent speech by Governor Morton, who was to be his loyal supporter in the great war.

Lincoln's Speech.

The response of Lincoln to the address of welcome was brief, but even after all these years is well worth reprinting. He said:

"Governor Morton and Fellow Citizens of Indiana—Most heartily do I thank you for this magnificent reception; and while I can not take to myself any share of the compliments thus paid, more than that which pertains to a mere instrument—an accidental instrument, perhaps I should say—of a great cause, I must yet look upon it as a magnificent reception, and as such most heartily do I thank you for it. You have been pleased to address yourself to me chiefly in behalf of this glorious Union in which we live, in all of which you have my hearty sympathy, and, as far as may be within my power, will have, one and inseparably my hearty co-operation. While I do not expect on this occasion, or until I get to Washington, to attempt any lengthy speech, I will only say that to the salvation of the Union there needs but one single thing, the hearts of a people like yours. When the people rise in mass in behalf of the Union and the liberties of this country, truly may it be said, 'The gates of hell can not prevail against them.' In all trying positions in which I shall be placed, and doubtless I shall be placed in many such, my reliance will be upon you and the people of the United States; and I wish you to remember, now and forever, that it is your business and not mine; that if the union of these states and the liberties of this people shall be lost, it is but little to any one man of fifty-two years of age, but a great deal to the thirty millions of people who inhabit these United States, and to their posterity in all coming time. It is your business to rise up and preserve the Union and liberty for yourselves, and not for me. I appeal to you again to constantly bear in mind that not with politicians, not with Presidents, not with office seekers, but with you, is this question: Shall the Union and shall the liberties of this country be preserved to the latest generations?"

The writer, as a member of one of the military companies forming the escort and guard of Lincoln, on this occasion, listened to the words as they fell from the lips of the one expected to save the Union, watched their effect on the thousands of other listeners, and can testify that as he spoke a deep and impressive seriousness fell on the crowds. Although three score years have passed into the tomb of time, since then, I can recall the thrill that passed through every nerve as I heard him slowly and solemnly warn his hearers of the peril that might come. I know that every member of the military company to which I belonged solemnly pledged himself that night to the cause of the Union should war come.

Reception at the Bates House.

Until late that night a reception was held in the Bates house, the parlors and corridors being thronged with citizens eager to pay their personal respects. The next day, Lincoln's birthday, he addressed the legislature in an earnest appeal to their patriotism and reverence of the Union. Briefly but cogently he referred to the talk of invasion and coercion, and drew a distinction between the enforcement of the laws and the prevalent idea of what would constitute coercion. On his way to resume his journey the streets were as densely crowded as they had been the day before, and the greetings and hearty good wishes of the multitudes must have stirred his heart and filled him with the assurance that Indiana would support him to the utmost in every effort to preserve the Union.

The next time Abraham Lincoln was in Indianapolis he was in his coffin, April 30, 1865. It was a day of almost steady rain, yet thousands of men and women stood in the rain for hours waiting an opportunity to pay the martyred President the respect all felt was his due. Along the streets from the Union Station to the Statehouse funeral arches had been erected bearing emblems of

raised platform. As the bearers of the coffin entered the south doors of the Statehouse, a band in the gallery around the rotunda, on the second floor, began playing a funeral march. As the band dwelt on the last note, letting it die away, a chorus on the opposite gallery took up the dirge. Persons were admitted at the south door passing out of that on the north side, and it was a continuous procession. For many hours, it being estimated that more than 100,000 passed through the corridors during the day. To formulate some estimate of the crowds, about 2 o'clock in the afternoon,

after thousands had already passed through the Statehouse, I with two or three other newspaper men, made a trip east in Washington street. We found the line stretching the full width of the sidewalk from what was then called Tennessee street to East street. There they stood moving by inches toward the sacred spot in the Statehouse. It was hours and they knew it would be hours before they could gaze on the face of the one that all nations now revere, but they waited patiently, many of them tearfully. This was the last appearance of Abraham Lincoln in Indianapolis.

JOHN TIPTON'S JOURNAL TELLS HOW INDIANAPOLIS SITE WAS SELECTED AT THE OLD M'CORMICK CABIN

The committee arranging the plans for the dedication of the marker commemorating the spot where stood the log cabin of John McCormick, in which commissioners met June 7, 1820, and selected the site of Indianapolis for the new state capital, has prepared an article giving excerpts from the journal of John Tipton, one of the commissioners, and which school children have been requested to clip for use in their history classes.

On the huge granite boulder that has been placed by a number of patriotic societies on the east bank of White river, just north of Washington street, will be a tablet of bronze designed by Paul Hadley.

Special attention is to be given to this occasion in the schools of the state. Ellis U. Graff, superintendent of the Indianapolis schools, asks that the school children of Indianapolis preserve the following notes from the journal of John Tipton, which will be used in the study of Indiana history.

When, in 1820, commissioners were appointed to select a site for the permanent capital of the state, John Tipton was among those chosen for this important task. Not the least interesting of his performances are the journals left by him, which throw a light on his character, revealing his precise methodical habit and his keen attention to practical matters. Of the commissioners' work in placing the capital, there is practically no other document existent, the legislative reports being exceedingly meager. The original manuscript is in the possession of the State Library.

Extracts From Journal.

These extracts, from one of his journals, which describe the location of the site for the capital, are reproduced with the abbreviations and spelling as they appear in the manuscript, as follows:

"On Wednesday the 17 of May 1820 I set out from Corydon in Company with Gov'r Jennings. I had been appointed by the last legislature one of the commissioners to select & locate a site for the permanent seat of government of the state of Ind'a—we took with us Bill a Black Buoy having laid in plenty of bacon coffee &c and provided a tent—we stopt at P Bells two hours then set out and at 7 came to Mr Winemans on Blue river. Stopt for the K't (night).

"Thursday the 18th—Some frost—set out at sunrise—at ½ p 9 stopt at Salem—had breakfast paid \$1.00 and Bo't some powder paper &c—paid \$2.12½. Set out at 11—crost muscakituck—paid 25 cts—and stopt at Col Durhams in Valonia who was also a Commissioner. Here we found Gen'l Bartholomew, one of the commissioners, Gen'l J. Carr & Cap't Dueson of Charlestown who was going out to look at the country. I cleaned out my gun—after dinner we went to shooting.

"Friday 19—We set out early—stopt at Browntown—had Breckfast paid 50 cents—set out at ½ p 9—at one stopt at Cap't J. Shields after Dinner we set out—Cap't Shield went with us this evening—crost the river at the lower rapids—after traveling about 7 miles through good land encamped and stretched our tent near a pond—this is the first time I have stretched or slept in a tent since 1814.

Cross Fall Creek.

"Monday, 22d—A fine clear morning—we set out at sunrise—at ½ p 6 crost fall creek at a ripple—stopt to bathe, shave, put on clean Clothes &c this creek runs for between 30 & forty miles perrellel with White river and about 6 or 8 miles from it—in this creek we saw plenty of fine fish—set out at 9 and passed a corner of S 32 & 33 in T 17 N of R 4 E—at 15 p 11 came to the lower Delaware Town—crost the river—went up the n w side and at one came to the house of William Conner—the place appointed for the meeting of the commissioners

Gilliland of Switzerland & Thos Em-lson (Emerson) of Knox waiting for us. Wm Prince and F Rapp not being up we waited until late in the evening. We then met and were sworn according to law and adjourned until tomorrow evening.

"Wednesday the 24th—A dark morning—at 9 Gov'r Jennings with the other comrs came on us—set out for the mouth of fall creek—we are now in high, dry, rich bottoms, very large one of the most beautiful on the river but Timber scarce—we crost the river ¼ below the S E side—after traveling some distance along the river that led to the mouth of fall creek Bartholomew and myself turned off at 20 p 11 to see the river—at 12 came on the river—at 1 stopt on a bluff near 200 feet high—the air cool and pleasant here—we took dinner and set out at 45 p 1—at 15 p 2 crost fall creek then rode through a very rich piece of land, the large timber all dead—we are told it was killed some years since by worms—the undergrowth at this time mostly prickly ash and very thick which makes it very difficult for us to ride through—at ½ p 3 got to McCormicks, who lives on the river quarter of a mile below the mouth of fall creek.

Stayed in Indian Town.

"Last Kt I staid in an Indian Town and saw some Drunk Indians—this morning eat at the Table of a Frenchman who has long lived with the Indians and lives like them—he furnished his table for us with eggs, etc.—altered times since 1813 when I was last here hunting the Indians with whom we now eat, drink and sleep—they have now sold their land for a trifle and preparing to leave the country where they have laid their fathers and relatives, in which we are now hunting a site for the seat of Gov't for our State—the Bank of the river on which McCormick lives is from 25 to 30 feet above the water at this time—the country Back is high, Dry and good soil, but the timber is scarce. Gov'r Jennings, Bartholomew, Durham, Conner and myself went down the river 1 mile to camp.

"Saturday, 27th. A fine clear morning—at 9 we crost to the n. w. side—we crost at the mouth of Fall creek—the n. w. side below the mouth of the creek is low and overflows, above is some high land—at 45 p 11 came to the river—after some time spent on the n. w. we crost to the s. e. side—the Commissioners then met and agreed to select and locate the site Township 15 north of R. 3 E.

"Sunday, 28th. A cool, clear day—we met at 6—Judge Loughlin came on and stated that it would take 10 days to progress so far with the surveys as to enable us to progress with our business—on motion the Commissioners then adjourned to meet again on next Monday week.

Makes Motion for Site.

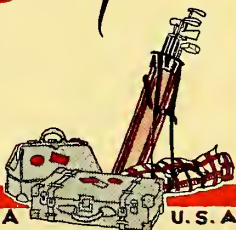
"Wednesday, June 7th, 1820—A fine, clear morning. We met at McCormicks, and on my motion the Commissioners came to a resolution to select and locate sections numbered 1 and 12, and east and west fractional sections numbered 2, and east fractional section 11, and so much off the east side of the west fractional section number 3, to be divided by a north and south line running parallel to the west boundary of said section, as will equal in amount 4 entire sections in r 15 n. of R. 3, E. We left our clerk making out his minutes and our report, and went to camp to dine. Returned after dinner. Our paper being ready, B. D. and myself returned to camp at 4. They went to sleep and

ever was seen at the seat of government. It was a small ferry flat with a canoe tied alongside, both loaded with the household goods of two families moving to the mouth of Fall creek. They came in a keel boat as far as they could get it up the river, then reloaded the boat and brought up their goods in the flat and canoe.

"William Conner, at whose cabin the commissioners stopped May 22, was an Indian trader who established himself early in the century on White river, some four miles south of the present site of Noblesville. He was a brother of John Conner, one of the commissioners, who was the founder of Connersville. These brothers, particularly William, were of great service to the government in its dealings with the Indians of this region.

The New Hotel Lincoln

At Lincoln Square



INDIANAPOLIS — — — INDIANA

U. S. A.



READ George Ade, Booth Tarkington, James Whitcomb Riley, and a dozen others, if you would study the Hoosier on the printed page.

Come to Indiana if you would see him in the flesh—intelligent, honest, shrewd, prosperous in a substantial way, generally a home owner, and busy.

He lives well—wears good clothes—eats good food, rides in good cars—denying neither himself nor his family the necessities and a fair share of the luxuries of life.

A careful, keen buyer, he demands and receives merchandise of good quality, at fair prices. Once sold—he stays sold as long as the goods he buys deliver 100 cents worth of value to the dollar.

Well educated and often rather widely traveled, he still looks to Indiana as home, and to Indianapolis as the center of his world.

This is not strange, since Indianapolis is not only the geographical, political, social and financial Capital of the state, but is within a few miles of the country's centers of population and industry.

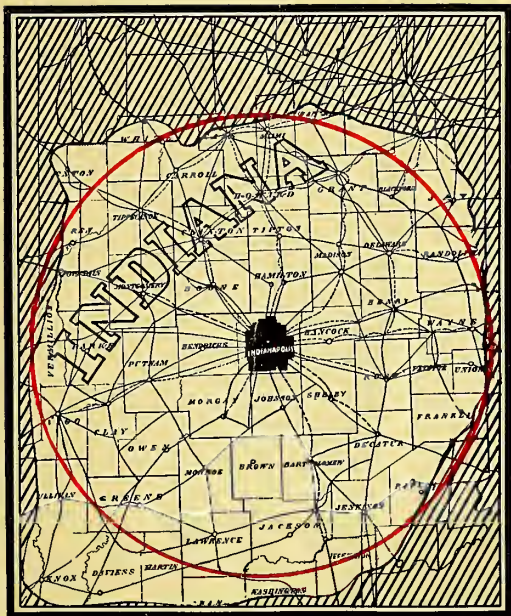
Swing a circle seventy-five miles in radius, with the Soldiers and Sailors' Monument as its axis, and you include a million and a half people, whose buying impulses start from Indianapolis. This territory is admittedly not influenced either by Chicago on the north, or Cincinnati and Louisville on the south.

Indianapolis, though twenty-first in population, with 325,000 inhabitants, ranks thirteenth in the volume of retail business. This significant condition is due to the highly developed transportation system of which Indianapolis is the hub.

Seventeen railroads and thirteen interurban lines focus here. Eighteen thousand people enter the city in interurban cars each day. Scores of paved roads complete the spokes of this giant wheel of easy transportation.

That all roads within this seventy-five-mile radius lead to Indianapolis is no exaggeration—it is





Within the red circle is the Indianapolis trading territory
(Map by courtesy of Indianapolis News)

the sober truth—and therefore of real importance to sales executives who realize the comparative ease of putting pressure onto this territory, and the surety of commensurate results.

Not only is this Indianapolis territory easy to travel, but its geographical location is a guarantee of continued prosperity, always equal to that in other sections of the country and often surpassing them. Ringing Indianapolis at an average distance of fifty miles is a band of smaller cities with widely diversified industries—all in the heart of the rich black loam that yields billions of dollars' worth of corn, tomatoes, wheat, dairy products and scores of other crops.

The following table shows a few of the more important towns within two hours or less of Indianapolis, easily reached and as easily returned from:



CITY	POPULATION	DISTANCE FROM INDIANAPOLIS
Anderson	29,728	38 miles
Bloomington	11,000	61 miles
Brazil	12,780	57 miles
Columbus	8,990	42 miles
Connersville	9,901	58 miles
Crawfordsville	10,139	45 miles
Frankfort	11,585	45 miles
Kokomo	30,067	56 miles
Lafayette	22,486	69 miles
Marion	23,747	72 miles
Muncie	36,524	57 miles
Newcastle	14,560	45 miles
Richmond	26,728	69 miles
Rushville	5,498	41 miles
Seymour	7,348	62 miles
Shelbyville	9,701	28 miles
Tipton	4,507	40 miles

In the Indianapolis territory there are the following wholesale and retail establishments:

	*INDIANAPOLIS RADIUS		INDIANAPOLIS	
	Wholesale	Retail	Wholesale	Retail
Groceries	72	6,036	16	1,247
Drugs	14	1,366	3	249
Dry Goods	12	555	5	148
Hardware	18	1,051	6	53
Auto accessories and garages	14	1,771	10	377
Furniture	**	683	**	97
Shoes	6	990	3	64
Clothing	**	802	**	59
Jewelers	12	560	7	78

*These figures include Indianapolis.

**Does not include factories.

Indianapolis itself has nearly 1,000 widely diversified manufacturing concerns. Among them, for example, are the largest producers of high-grade motor cars in the world.

You have then the ideal commercial field in which to operate—a million and a half people, evenly divided between urban and rural dwellers—a billion-dollar industrial center surrounded by a billion-dollar agricultural belt. If you believe in the United States, you must believe in Indiana,

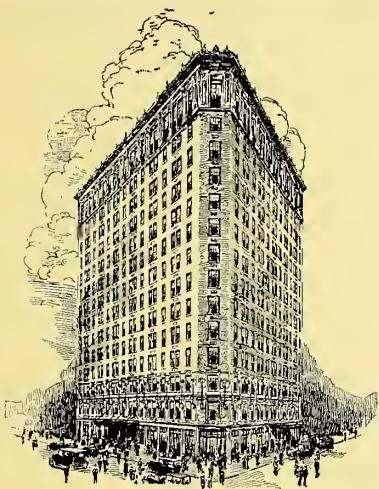
for nowhere else will you find a more balanced industrial and agricultural situation.

With courage and belief in the products you sell, give this Indiana territory all you've got.



A bedroom corner





Hotel Lincoln, at Lincoln Square

In covering Indiana, economically and efficiently, you will not fail to realize the ultra strategic position of Indianapolis—nor the advantageous possibilities of covering the territory from Indianapolis.

* * *

In this, Hotel Lincoln can be of service.

It is but two blocks from either the Union Station or the Interurban Terminal.

The important wholesale and retail districts are within easy walking distance—the outlying factories can, on the average, be reached in twenty minutes by street cars, most of which pass through Lincoln Square, on which the hotel is located.

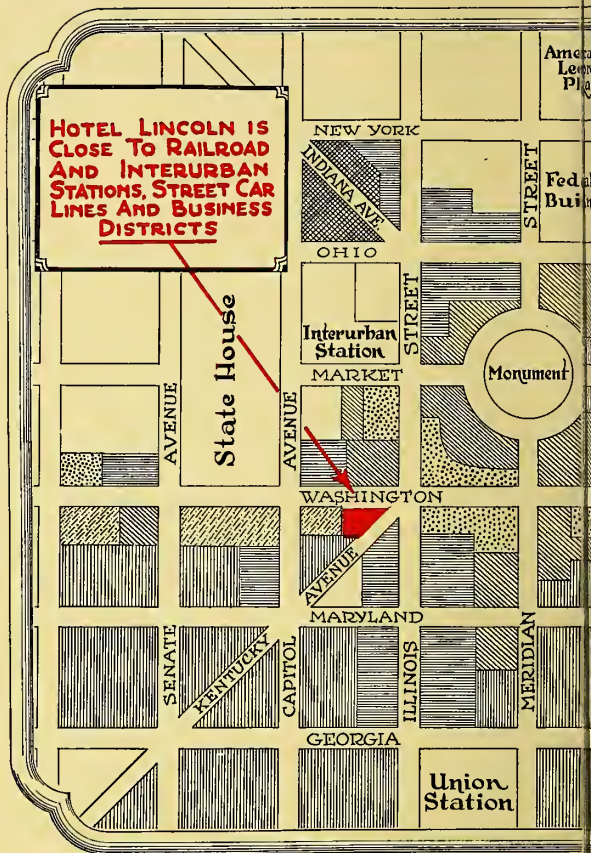
Thus Hotel Lincoln meets the first demand any business man puts on a hotel—convenient location.

Since Hotel Lincoln was built by business men *for* business men, it is only natural that the business man's desires and wishes were given full consideration in the planning of the hotel.

Clean guest rooms—good food—fair rates—and a “guest be pleased” attitude on the part of manager and employes were found to be what the traveling public desires and expects in a hotel.

So in 1917 Hotel Lincoln was built. By a strict





Here is the heart of this rich trading center.
(Map by courtesy of the Lincoln Chamber of Commerce)

The key gives definite information as to the location of the hotel. Many street car lines to the outlying factories and business districts show the points nearest to Hotel Lincoln.

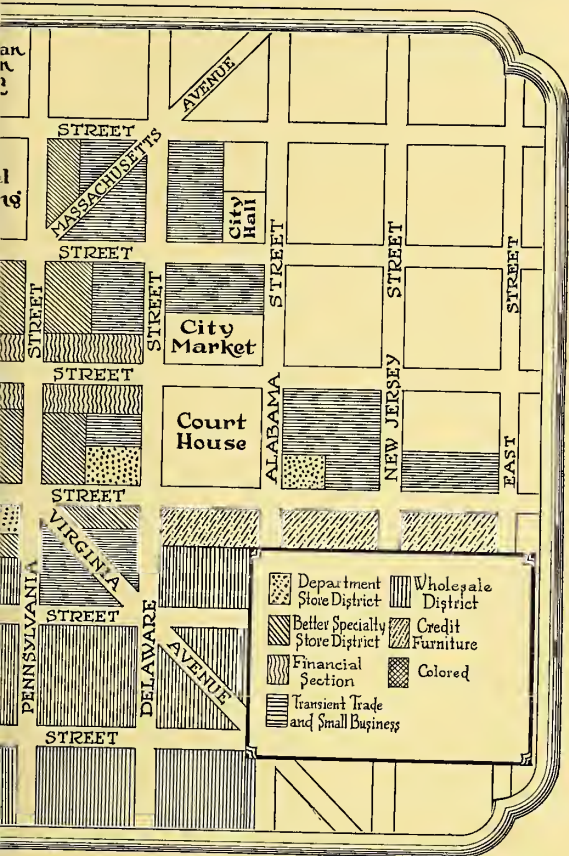
AT LINCOLN SQUARE

Alabama
Brookside
Central
College
E. Tenth
Garfield

Illinois
Indiana
Mars Hill
Northwestern
Riverside

S. Meridian
Stock Yards
W. Indianapolis
W. Michigan
W. Tenth
W. Washington

Please feel free to ask the manager for any information.



territory—Down Town Indianapolis
(Indianapolis News)

Character of business done in each down town
districts pass through Lincoln Square. The follow-
ing shows where all lines may be taken.

AT MERIDIAN and MARYLAND

(One Block East and One Block South)

Brightwood	English	Minnesota	Prospect
Columbia	Lexington	Pennsylvania	S. East

AT MERIDIAN and WASHINGTON

(One Block East)

E. Michigan	E. Washington	Shelby
-------------	---------------	--------

regarding industrial and commercial Indianapolis.

adherence to its principles, the original 200 rooms—and—baths were soon found insufficient to meet the demand—and on January 1st, 1922, a seven-story addition was opened, giving the hotel a total of 400 rooms—and—baths.

Hotel Lincoln in four short years has made hotel history in Indianapolis. Not only has it had a phenomenal growth, but it has become the city's leading place for entertainment and social life.

* * *

On the first floor, with entrances from Washington Street and Kentucky Avenue, are the lobby, the office, the main dining room and the coffee shop.

There is no waste space to be charged up to overhead, but there is a feeling of comfort and welcome.

The dining service at Hotel Lincoln has these definite aims—good food; well cooked, cleanly and speedily served, and fairly priced.

In the main dining room, club breakfasts, a table d'hote luncheon, and a table d'hote dinner have been found extremely satisfactory to most men and women. The a la carte service naturally affords a broader selection, at equally sane prices. Room service is handled with a minimum of delay.

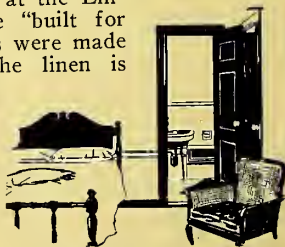
In the coffee shop the same food is served from the same kitchen as in the main dining room. Prices are somewhat lower—the guest being favored by the decreased overhead.

Above all, cleanliness is certain.

Off the mezzanine are private dining rooms regularly used by important business organizations. The Rotary Round Table lunches every day in the grill room.

From the second to the thirteenth floor are the guest rooms. You will find in every room complete adherence to Hotel Lincoln's doctrine—"You'll feel at home at the Lincoln." The beds are "built for sleep"—the mattresses were made especially for us—the linen is snow white and the beds are always made so that your feet stay in.

The baths are all white tile with tubs or showers. There's a real light, over the mir-



Every room has its bath



The Lincoln Room

ror, for shaving. And there are *plenty* of towels.

Circulating ice water is ready when you turn the faucet.

The rooms are well lighted. The furniture is comfortable, the writing space ample, the supply of paper, envelopes and tele-

graph blanks always complete.

Above all, the rooms are *clean*.

Every room has outside light.

On the north side of the house are big sample rooms. To any man who sells from samples, the advantages of north light is obvious. It gives true color values, for example.

Equal in importance to a clean, well-furnished, comfortable room is the assurance of *getting* a room when you want it.

Hotel Lincoln's management does not forget that its permanent, all-the-year-around business comes from the traveling public, and that they have first call for rooms.

Hotel Lincoln regards a reservation as a definite promise to be fulfilled, and you need have no fear for a room, providing you have taken the reasonable precaution of reserving accommodations in advance.

Hotel Lincoln believes in the policy of fixed rates. There are no sliding scales of prices. Each room is fairly priced according to its size and location. Sales executives may send their men here with every assurance of fair and square treatment.

The fourteenth floor contains the notable Travertine Room, a spacious dining hall or convention room, seating 400 people at dinner. It is open every Sunday evening for the dinner-musicales, which have come to play an important part in the social life of Indianapolis.

Traveling men who spend their week-ends in Hotel Lincoln are appreciative of this opportunity for a pleasant evening of good food and good music.

The Lincoln Room, the Italian Room and three other connecting rooms on this floor are very



popular for smaller dinners, luncheons or private parties.

In the basement of Hotel Lincoln is a newly equipped barber shop, spick and span and clean. Moderate charges are the rule.

Complete valet service, laundry service, taxicab service and many other little attentions are available for our guests.

Nothing is more annoying to a guest than for a hotel to fall down in handling mail, telegrams, or telephone calls. Hotel Lincoln aims to eliminate all errors of this kind. Immediately when you register, your name is typewritten in triplicate, one copy being placed in your box so that you may check the spelling and address; one copy going to the telephone operator, and the third being placed in the rack at the front desk. Paging is done intelligently—and pages must register in every possible place where a guest might be located. If you wish to be called at a certain time—you may feel certain your phone will ring at that hour.

* * *

This is but a cold and formal description of a hotel whose biggest hold on its patrons is the genuine wish of its management to anticipate its guests' desires.

"You'll feel at home at the Lincoln" is not an empty phrase. Either it's true or it isn't. Naturally the guest is the judge. That we see familiar faces week in and week out seems to us the best proof that we are living up to our word.

Will you not permit us to prove to *your* satisfaction that what we have said in this booklet is true?

HOTEL LINCOLN

LINCOLN SQUARE

Indianapolis.

WM. R. SECKER, *Manager.*



Foyer on the Fourteenth Floor

How to Reach Important Factories

FACTORIES

CAR LINES

Acme-Evans Co.....	W. Washington
J. D. Adams Co.....	W. Tenth
American Foundry Co.....	W. Washington
American Garment Co.....	W. Washington
American Bearing and Die Casting Co.....	Northwestern
E. C. Atkins & Co.....	S. Meridian
F. M. Bachman Co.....	Garfield
Bemis Bros. Bag Co.....	Shelby
Brannum-Keene Lumber Co.....	E. Washington
Burpee-Johnson Co.....	Garfield
Chandler & Taylor Co.....	W. Washington
Chapman-Price Steel Co.....	Shelby
Cole Motor Car Co.....	E. Washington
Columbia Conserve Co.....	Minnesota
Diamond Chain Works.....	W. Indianapolis
Dilling & Co.....	Stockyards
Duesenberg Automobile Co.....	W. Washington
Dyer & Co.....	E. Tenth
Eaglesfield Hardwood Flooring Co.....	E. Tenth
Electric Steel Co.....	Crawfordsville Interurban
Enterprise Iron Works.....	College
Fairbanks-Morse Co.....	Northwestern
Fairmount Glass Works.....	Prospect
H. C. S. Motor Car Co.....	N. Illinois
Robert H. Hassler, Inc.....	Shelby
Henry Furnace and Foundry Co.....	E. Tenth
Hetherington & Berner.....	W. Indianapolis
J. C. Hirschman & Co.....	E. Washington
Holcomb & Hoke Mfg. Co.....	Shelby
Home Elevator Co.....	E. Washington
J. D. Hunt Mfg. Co.....	E. Tenth
Imperial Drop Forge Co.....	W. Indianapolis
Indiana Tank and Boiler Works.....	E. Washington
Indianapolis Cordage Co.....	S. Meridian
Indianapolis Screw Products Co.....	E. Tenth
Indianapolis Wire Bound Box Co.....	Shelby
Interstate Car Co.....	Brightwood
Kahn Tailoring Co.....	N. Illinois
Kingan & Co.....	W. Washington
LaFayette Motors Co.....	W. Indianapolis
Langenkamp-Wheeler Brass Works.....	Shelby
Link-Belt Co.....	W. Michigan
Eli Lilly & Co.....	Garfield
Maas-Neimeyer Lumber Co.....	College
Thomas Madden, Son & Co.....	English
John J. Madden Mfg. Co.....	English
Marietta Mfg. Co.....	Brightwood
Lewis Meier & Co.....	Central
Midwest Engine Co.....	Columbia
National Motor Car Co.....	College
Nordyke & Marmon.....	W. Indianapolis
Premier Motor Corporation.....	Brookside
Prest-O-Lite Co., Inc.....	Crawfordsville Interurban
Real Silk Hosiery Mills.....	E. Tenth
Stutz Motor Car Co.....	N. Illinois
Udell Works.....	Northwestern
Van Camp Products Co.....	Garfield
Weidly Motors Co.....	E. Washington
Wheeler-Schebler Carburetor Co.....	Shelby
Zenite Metals Co.....	W. Tenth

(NOTE: It is obviously impossible to include all important factories in this list. The clerk will gladly assist you in finding the nearest cars to factories not listed.)





The Travertine Room, with the Estey Pipe Organ



HOTEL LINCOLN
INDIANAPOLIS, U.S.A.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN IN INDIANA.

BY S. T. RICHARDSON.

Incl. available from 31 1946

"I appeal to you to constantly bear in mind that not with politicians—not with Presidents—not with office seekers, but with you, is the question: Shall the Union and shall the liberties of the country be preserved to the latest generations?"



HE above wording on a bronze tablet on the Washington street side of the Claypool hotel, Indianapolis, preserves forever the words of Abraham Lincoln, spoken when he visited this city on his way to the nation's capital to be inaugurated President, Jan. 11, 1861.

Lincoln had remained at his home at Springfield, Ill., to spend his birthday with his family and with the old friends who had seen him rise from comparative obscurity to the highest place in the nation, President of the United States. There are people living today who heard this memorable speech—a prophecy which today stands true and firm and a correct proposition as a guide to the better things in government—and will be as true long after the bronze tablet has disappeared.

Lincoln visited Indianapolis on another occasion, but only in the capacity of a lawyer, when he was barely known outside of Springfield and his home state of Illinois. He had visited Kansas in the winter of 1859, going on his own initiative to see for himself the political conditions in "bleeding Kansas," the home of John Brown. He arrived in St. Joseph, the outpost of border civilization, on the old Hannibal & St. Joseph railroad, which was the first railroad west of the Mississippi river.

Lincoln was in the big river town only a short time, but stopped at the old Edgar house, the first three-story building to be erected there. This building still stands at the corner of Main and Francis streets. He had his boots shined and was shaved by the house barber. The late Capt. Hornois saw him and said that he wore a long black coat, a stove-pipe hat and had a large shawl thrown over his shoulders. That he was at that time comparatively unknown is attested by the fact that the St. Joseph Gazette that morning contained only

he felled the trees and built the flat boat that carried him to New Orleans. There he saw them selling slaves at the auction block—and there he made the famous statement: "If I ever get a chance I will hit this thing hard." In Illinois he split the rails resulting in the name which became a byword in the greatest political campaign of that eventful time. Here is where he kept store and took part in the games of the simple country folk—where he helped to settle their little troubles, and where he had a great hand in shaping the destinies of a future state

three lines regarding the occasion, as follows:

"Abe Lincoln, a lawyer of Springfield, Ill., was in St. Joseph a short time yesterday evening."

Just that and no more—yet in a very few months from that day he was nominated for President of the United States by a new political party, elected, and led the people through the greatest periods of our country's history.

An Obscure Figure.

He made a speech at Atchison, Kas., being introduced by the late Dan Anthony, later congressman, who said after hearing the speech: "This country will hear from Lincoln." Lincoln came back to Springfield and so far as it is known, never visited the "far West" again.

At the time of his visit to Indianapolis the war clouds were already in the sky. In fact the politicians of that day who kept their fingers on the pulse of the nation freely predicted that if Lincoln was elected war was inevitable. His best friends did not hide the fact that they were sure of what was to follow—and they were equally sanguine as to final results—in fact most of them were so optimistic that they thought a war could settle the mud-dled affairs of this country in short order—three months was the limit.

When he visited Indianapolis Capt. Fahnstock of the Zouave guards, through Governor Morton, offered their services in case of war. It is a matter of history that the Indianapolis company of guards were the first organized troop to offer their service in the war which came so soon after.

When the Lincoln family moved from their mountain home in Kentucky they came to the hills of southern Indiana, and in the speech made on this Feb. 11, Lincoln told how proud he was of the fact that his happiest and saddest days were spent in the pioneer home in Spencer county. Here is where he buried the old mother, Nancy Hanks, and in referring to her he said: "All that I am or hope to be, I owe to my angel mother."

After a residence in southern Indiana for only a few years and after the death of that great mother, the family moved to southern Illinois. Here at the headwaters of the Sangamon river

and nation—the head of the greatest nations of the world.

Here in his Illinois home he wooed, in his awkward way, and won the heart of pretty Ann Rutledge, while boarding at the old Rutledge tavern. The romance of Ann Rutledge and Lincoln is today one of the fairest romances of truth or fiction.

It was many years after her death before he met and married the beautiful Mary Todd, a member of one of

the aristocratic families of Kentucky, a woman of many attainments and accomplishments, who always thought that she was above the big rough-handed man who was to become President. It is a matter of history that, in spite of her exalted ideas as to her own station, she frequently told her most intimate friends that she could have married Stephen A. Douglass, but that Abe would be President some day and therefore she chose him. Their prenuptial life was filled with near tragedy.

Lincoln's big reputation was made in the historic campaign of 1858, when he discussed the affairs of the nation with this same Stephen A. Douglas, the pride of the Democrats, "The Little Giant of the West," the opponent who courted and came near marrying Mary Todd. The fame gained here as a debater—the one man, who seemingly had struck the keynote of the great political question to be settled, was the entering wedge that brought him the nomination of the Republican party as its standard bearer in the campaign that followed. During this campaign he was defeated for the office of state senator, but his fame brought the greater and more important results. His campaign was based on the declaration of independence which presumed that "all men are created equal."

Thinks Nomination a Joke.

It is also a known fact that Lincoln, in his unassuming simplicity, really thought it was a joke that he was being considered seriously for the standard bearer of the new party, a party that was destined to lead the nation for so many years. Indeed after he had received a telegram at his home in Springfield telling him that he had been chosen the nominee, it took him many days to fully realize the full import of the matter. These are the times when he called in his old neighbors and talked with them hours at a time regarding the responsibility that had fallen on his shoulders—he could not understand how they had passed over such men as Chase, Seward or

Stanton, and even many others foremost in that day, to nominate him for that high office.

In the election that followed the Democratic party was hopelessly divided, having two candidates in the field, the result being that Lincoln was elected, receiving 180 electoral votes out of the possible 203 cast.

No President ever assumed the responsible cares of a nation under more trying circumstances. The South

heaped abuse upon his shoulders in a manner heretofore unknown in political history. Sympathizers in the North were almost as bad—some of them in his own party. It was freely predicted that he would never reach Washington alive, but it is doubtful if Lincoln ever thought the matter was so serious as that. His going to the capital was shrouded in more or less secrecy and after leaving Indianapolis his train was routed in a different way.

than was originally intended. With all of the sad aspects the trip was not without its humorous spots. Grace Beates and the famous call for volunteer, a little girl of Philadelphia, had tears—75,000 to serve for three seen one of the pictures of Lincoln months. There were other calls for which had appeared in an Eastern thousands, who came from the hills newspaper. She had noted carefully of New England, the agricultural his rough and gaunt face. In her childhood of the central states and the mid-lish faith she had written him telling of the West, and the far West. They all him "that he would look better" if he came singing "We are coming, Father would grow a beard. When the train Abraham, 600,000 strong." Then fol-reached Philadelphia and the President lowed the awful years of civil strife—was speaking he called for Grace Be- strife that to this day makes even

Four score and seven years ago our fathers brought forth on this continent a new nation, conceived in liberty and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal.

Now we are engaged in a great civil war, testing whether this nation, or any nation so conceived and so dedicated, can long endure. We are met on a great battlefield of that war. We have come to dedicate a portion of that final resting place for those who gave their lives that the nation might live. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this.

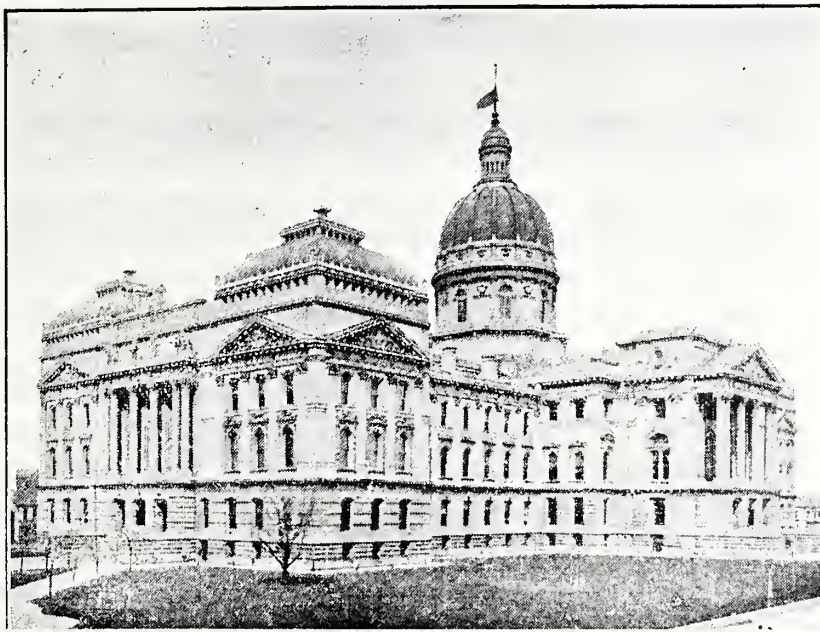
But in a larger sense, we can not dedicate—we can not consecrate—we can not hallow this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here, have consecrated it far above our poor power to add or detract. The world will little note, nor long remember what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here. It is for us, the living, rather, to be dedicated here to the unfinished work which they, who fought here, have thus far so nobly advanced. It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us—that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion—that we highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain—that this nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom—and that government of the people, by the people, for the people shall not perish from the earth.

he younger generation shudder at its horror and vastness. When it was rolled over—when the banners of war were being wrapped up and folded away, when the people of the storm-swept country were again breathing in silent prayer for their country which was to be again reunited, Lincoln was stricken by the hand of an assassin while he watched a theatrical performance in the old Ford theater in Washington. His death came on the early morning of April 15. Then all that was mortal of the great emancipator was brought to Indianapolis again and was taken for a short time to the old Statehouse, where thousands passed by the bier to pay the final tribute of devotion.

Home Again.

Then on to the old home at Springfield—back among the old friends—back among the scenes of his triumphs. There today his remains are enshrined in a wonderful tomb, a memorial that will last throughout the years—truly a man "of the ages."

On this, his 117th birthday anniversary, let the American people recall the immortal speech delivered on the battlefield of Gettysburg:



THE STATE CAPITOL OF INDIANA INDIANAPOLIS

The building of Indiana's present State House was begun October 12, 1878, and was completed October 2, 1888. It cost \$1,980,969.00, and was completed within the original cost estimate.

The stone used in it was taken almost entirely from Indiana quarries. The basement walls and the footing for the outer and inner walls consist of blue limestone, taken from quarries near St. Paul, Greensburg, and North Vernon. The outer walls of the entire building are of oolitic limestone, obtained from quarries in Monroe, Lawrence, and Owen counties.

The architects were Edwin May, Indianapolis, from April 11, 1878, until his death February 27, 1880; Adolph Scherrer, Indianapolis, from February 27, 1880, until the State House was completed, October 2, 1888. Kanmacher and Denig were the contractors.

The dimensions of the State House are:
Maximum length from north to south, 496 feet.
Width, on north and south fronts, 185 feet.
Width, east and west, of central projection, 282 feet.

Including the basement, there are four stories, with aggregate floor space of more than twelve acres.

On each floor a grand corridor, 68 feet wide, extends the entire length of the building, supported by a double row of marble columns, piers and pilasters, lighted on the three upper floors with ample skylight.

The distinguishing feature of the State House, adding grandeur and dignity to its appearance, is the dome, 72 feet in diameter, rising from the center to a height of 234 feet above the ground. From foundation to the roof, it is constructed of solid stone. In perspective, the beauty, strength and harmony of Corinthian order of architecture is successfully displayed in a rich combination of appropriate columns, pilasters, and pediments, the whole presenting a monument of architecture worthy of the state and the age.

The eight large columns for the dome are of Jonesboro (Maine) granite.

The eight Carrara marble statues, of heroic size, placed within the rotunda, on the third floor level, severally represent Law, Oratory, Agriculture, Commerce, Justice, Liberty, History, and Art.

The base of the dome in the rotunda on the main floor is ornamented with the following:

On the south side, a bronze bust of Colonel Richard Owen, erected by the Confederate prisoners of war in Camp Morton and friends, as a tribute to Colonel Owen's kindness and courtesies during his command at the prison camp.

On the east and west sides of the south archway, marble tablets giving statistics of the building of the State House and a list of officials in charge at the time.

On the inside of the northeast pier, a bronze tablet, presented by the Indiana Woman's Relief Corps, May 6, 1914, giving President Lincoln's Gettysburg speech.

On the third side of the south ing Indiana as Matthews for Fair, 1893.

Owing to the ments occupy on the main floor in the building. state museum office on the main side, the front, the third floor, the fourth floor and the state li

The State House Capitol Avenue Street.

An heroic stands at the Dedicated in 19

An heroic Indiana (1873-1885), stands grounds. Ded

In addition of interest:

Bust of Rob and Philanthro diana in recognition privilege

Bust of Ch Italians of Ind

A fountain commemorating 1836; erected (Indianapolis)

On the third floor, counting the basement, on the south side of the southwest pier of the dome is a statue representing Indiana as an agricultural state, made by Miss Retta Matthews for the Indiana building at the Chicago World's Fair, 1893.

Owing to the expansion of state business, several departments occupy offices outside the State House. A directory on the main floor gives the location of those which are now in the building. Among the larger rooms and halls are the state museum in the first floor (basement), the governor's office on the main floor, the hall of representatives in the east side, the front, and the senate chamber in the west side of the third floor, each with galleries for spectators entered from the fourth floor, the supreme court room at the north end, and the state library on the south end of the third floor.

The State House grounds consist of nine acres, bounded by Capitol Avenue, Washington Street, Senate Avenue, and Ohio Street.

An heroic statue of Oliver P. Morton, War Governor of Indiana (1861-1867) and United States Senator (1867-77), stands at the Market Street entrance to the State House. Dedicated in 1907.

An heroic statue of Thomas A. Hendricks, Governor of Indiana (1873-1877) and Vice-President of the United States (1885), stands at the southeast corner of the State House grounds. Dedicated in 1890.

In addition to these monumental groups, the following are of interest:

Bust of Robert Dale Owen, "Author, Statesman, Politician, and Philanthropist"; erected in 1911, "by the women of Indiana in recognition of his efforts to obtain for them educational privileges and legal rights."

Bust of Christopher Columbus; "Erected in 1920 by the Italians of Indianapolis, Kokomo, Logansport, Richmond, etc."

A fountain at the south entrance to the State House lawn, commemorating the building of the Old National Road, 1806-1836; erected in 1916 by the Caroline Scott Harrison Chapter (Indianapolis), Daughters of the American Revolution.

INDIANA'S FORMER CAPITOLS

The first capitol of Indiana was at Vincennes. Indiana Territory was organized in 1800, and a territorial legislature was elected in 1805. The site of the meeting place of the legislature is indicated by a marker in the First National Bank of Vincennes. The diminutive two-story frame building, variously known as the legislative meeting hall, the government house, and the Vincennes capitol, is still standing, having been removed in 1919 to the park in the north part of the city.

Indiana's second capitol was the building erected in 1812-13 as the Harrison County Courthouse at Corydon, which town became the second territorial capital in 1813 and, with Indiana's admission into the Union in 1816, the first state capital. The Old State House is still standing, though remodeled, a solid, two-story stone building forty feet square; it was acquired by the state under act of the General Assembly (1917) to be maintained as a memorial to Indiana's pioneers.

The third capitol was erected in the present state house grounds at Indianapolis at a cost of approximately \$60,000 and first used in 1835. Indianapolis became the official capital of the state on the second Monday in January, 12, 1825, but for ten years the Marion County Courthouse served as the temporary capitol. The old capitol was torn down to make way for the present State House.

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Revised Edition

Little Known Speech of Lincoln Delivered in Indianapolis in 1859

6-5-27 *Yuletide*

Was Following Douglas to Ohio for Gubernatorial Campaign— Democratic Press Treat- ed Talk Lightly.

BY GEORGE S. COTTMAN.

Abraham Lincoln's stopover at Indianapolis in 1861 when on his way to Washington to be inaugurated as President is a well-known event in our local annals, but the fact that nearly a year and a half before then he visited here, made a speech and created something of a stir is virtually lost to history. By that time he had become well known as a political leader. His celebrated series of debates with Stephen A. Douglas, in particular, had brought him to the fore, and he was recognized as one of the coming men of that new, vigorous movement that called itself the Republican party. The political setting for the occasion was an Ohio gubernatorial campaign in which his services were enlisted as a counterbalance to Senator Douglas, who also was in the campaign on the Democratic side, so these two old-time antagonists who had figured so conspicuously in the senatorial campaign of 1858 again opposed each other. In short, Lincoln's propensity for following up Douglas and combating his utterances made him a sort of bete noire to the "Little Giant." In this Ohio campaign Lincoln seems to have played this role, and his visit to Indianapolis was in keeping with it, for a week or so before his coming Douglas had been here and made a brief speech from the balcony of the American House. This was a mere stopover between trains, without prearrangement.

LINCOLN ADVERTISED.

Lincoln's coming, on the other hand, was a duly advertised affair. Arriving from Cincinnati on the 4 p. m. train on Sept. 19, 1859, he was escorted to the American House, which stood at 18 Louisiana street, near the Union station. He was to speak that night at the Masonic hall, which then stood at the corner of Washington and Tennessee streets, where Sommers's furniture store now is. There he was introduced by Caleb B. Smith, who two years later was to be a member of his presidential cabinet, to an audience that, according to a newspaper of the day, "crowded the hall to its utmost capacity." The Indianapolis Sentinel, whose natural habit it was to always be satirical or worse wherever Republicans were concerned, gives this humoristic account of the beginning of the occasion:

"At 7 o'clock precisely a band of music which had been procured commenced playing from the balcony of

the Masonic hall, and numbers crowded to hear the distinguished champion of niggerism, who had made such a gallant fight with the black flag waving over him on the prairies of Illinois. Men of all parties were there—Republicans going to gape and wonder and drink in all that fell from the lips of the prophet, and Democrats to listen and learn. The hour of 7:30 arrived. The speaker was on the stand, and so were his body guard, the factotums of the Republican party. The band played on. The people began to tire for an introduction, but still the sweet strains of music rolled in the open windows from the balcony. John D. Defrees and Caleb B. Smith rose and advanced to the footlights and essayed, one or both of them, to speak. The music started off into a livelier tune, filled the ears of the audience and set their feet to stamping. The gentlemen looked at one another in despair for a moment and then wound their arms around each other like the Siamese twins and determined to brave it out. Defrees waved his left hand several times, and his lips moved as if he said 'Stop that music.' But music wouldn't stop. The musicians had been paid for a certain number of sweet sounds and, like honest men, they determined to give good value received for their money. Seeing it was no use to resist, Smith and Defrees hugged each other the closer and stood still until the stipulated number of tunes were played out."

GETS A LAUGH.

Lincoln began his address in a familiar reminiscent vein in which he moved the audience to laughter by the assertion that he had grown up to his present enormous height on the good soil of Indiana. He said he had chopped wood, raised log cabins, hunted bees and drank out of the same bottle, as was the fashion of those days, with the woodsmen of Indiana, and he "gave a graphic account of a bear hunt in the early days of this country, when the barking of dogs, the yelling of men and the cracking of the rifle when bruin was treed would send the blood bounding through the veins of the pioneer. Those were the days when friendships were true, and he did not think any other state of society would ever exist where men would be drawn so close together in feeling and affection."

His speech proper was in line with the previous Douglas debates, being largely a discussion of his former assertion that "this government of ours can not endure permanently half slave and half free; that a house divided against itself can not stand," which assertion, he said, "had given great offense to Judge Douglas." While his argument was, in substance, a repetition of previous ones, a comparison with them shows that he was not delivering a set speech, but that his mind dealt freely and fluidly with a body of convictions that rested on a profound study of the questions in hand. Like all his utterances, it re-

veals the broad, rich background from which he drew, and which made him the statesman he was. Like all his utterances, too, it shows his characteristic logic, his freedom from sophistry, and his faculty for lucid, telling statements coupled with sincerity and common sense.

SPEECH "FLIMSY."

Not so, however, thought the Democratic press of that day, some of the comments of which make rather interesting reading in the perspective of history. Under the caption, "Twaddle—Abe Lincoln's Speech," the amiable Sentinel of this city referred to the speech as "diluted and flimsy arguments which may appear sound and satisfactory to weak-headed Republicans, but they can not be accepted by an intelligent auditory. . . . With all reflecting men Mr. Lincoln's Masonic hall speech damaged the Republican cause, and the same speech made over the state would do more to confirm Democratic principles than any other agency we know of. His plausibility was too transparent to deceive the most credulous, without possessing even skin milk substance. Such food may, however, do for such old-line Whig babies as the Hon. John D. Defrees and the Hon. Caleb B. Smith, whose weak stomachs seem well adapted for it."

Elsewhere the same paper says: "Mr. Lincoln is a tall, thin, plain-looking man, reminding us strongly of our friend the Hon. J. D. Williams (afterwards Indiana Governor), the senator from Knox, but lacking that gentleman's grace of manner and intelligent look (Williams was a Democrat)."

Again: "If Mr. Lincoln had been expressly hired to serve Mr. Douglas he could not more faithfully perform the task than he did in his speech in this city."

And this from the Columbus (O.) Statesman:

"Mr. Lincoln is not a great man—very far from it. Happily for the Republicans the audience was so small here that his very inferior speech will do much less damage than it would have done had it been larger."

The comment of the Cincinnati Enquirer was that Mr. Lincoln, although a man of some ability, is not a very pleasing or impressive speaker.

"Junius," that time-honored newspaper contributor, writing in the Sentinel, demolished the Indianapolis speech in majestic periods, his final stroke of annihilation being: "Further comment is unnecessary."

Lincoln's Comet

BY W. H. SMITH.

TO the present generation the old Concord coach is unknown except by tradition handed down by grandparents, or through pictures seen in some old magazine. Yet in the first half of the nineteenth century Concord coaches, with their huge bodies, usually painted fawn color; with their two, and sometimes four, gayly caparisoned horses, were the pride of the country. The body was mounted on huge leathern springs which gave it a sort of rocking movement when in motion.

Concord coaches were built to carry 10 passengers, nine inside and one by the driver. In the rear was a platform styled "the boot." It was covered by a leathern apron, and was designed for the carrying of the luggage of the passengers. The mail sack was usually carried in front under the feet of the driver. Dashing along the highway they were the wonder of the pioneers, and the delight of the children. When one was heard the farmer was sure to stop his plow to look at it, and the farm children all crowded down to the front fence to see it go by. It was the favorite conveyance in those days of passengers and the mail. The people never dreamed that anything more speedy, more comfortable, or luxurious for traveling would ever be invented.

The driver always carried a whip with a lash long enough to reach the leaders of his team, and was expert in handling the whip. He would give it a swing and then a sudden jerk, making the cracker on the end of the lash snap like a pistol shot. On approaching a village or town he would wind his horn to let the people know he was coming, as engineers of today sound their whistle for the same purpose. He always drove into a town at full gallop, drawing his team to a stop in front of the post office with a suddenness which often threw the horses on their haunches.

One day in the late Fall of 1847 as one of those popular coaches was bowling along the old National road, the first road to be constructed by the Government, and which almost brought a dissolution of the Union because the Government invaded sovereign States to build a road without the consent of the State, it had but one passenger, a man long of body and of limb. He was dressed in a suit of ill-fitting clothes, and wore around his shoulders one of those gray shawls so popular at that time as a part of the wearing apparel of men. His cheek bones were high, his eyes rather cavernous, and he had a shock of hair that refused obedience to comb or brush.

At Terre Haute two new passengers entered. One of them was a rising young lawyer who was destined a few years later to win distinction in the diplomatic service. His name was Thomas Nelson. He was a brother of that Gen. William Nelson who was killed by Gen. Jeff. C. Davis in the Galt House at Louisville during the Civil War. When he and his companion saw the long, angular form of the

passenger already in the coach they sized him up as a back-country farmer and proceeded to expend some of their wit on him. They asked about the crops, the price of hogs and talked about the hard time of farmers. They did not see the quiet smile of the farmer, who responded to their inquiries in the broad dialect of the West.

Many things were up for discussion—politics, the recent war with Mexico, who would likely be the next President. On all subjects they constantly appealed to the stranger, who replied with quaint sayings, more and more convincing them of his rural occupation. At that time a comet which nightly blazed across the skies was a matter of much concern to the scientists, many of whom predicted there would be a collision between the erratic heavenly visitor and the earth.

This subject was finally brought up by Nelson, and he and his companion talked learnedly of the great catastrophe that would happen in case the comet took a notion to take a tilt at the earth. Horrible pictures were verbally drawn of how everything within a radius of hundreds of miles of the spot where the collision should take place would be burned—cities, forests, farmhouses, people, animals—all were certain of destruction. They noticed that while they discoursed of this awful destruction the farmer looked at them in wonder, his eyes fairly popping from his head.

When they had got him warmed up to this point Nelson asked him what he thought would happen in case there was a collision. "Wall," he said, "I don't know; but I think it would be a bad thing for that thar comet. If it strikes out in our neighborhood the boys will lasso the darned thing and use it to light up their corn-husking and cider-making frolics."

The years went by and the three passengers did not meet again. In 1861 Nelson received an appointment in our diplomatic service. He came to Washington for instructions and a consultation with Secretary Seward. Later he was taken to the White House and introduced to the President as "Col. Thomas Nelson." As the President reached out his hand he said, while a broad smile lighted his countenance, "I say, Tom, did that comet ever hit the earth?" Nelson was confounded, for he quickly recognized in the President of the United States the back-country farmer whom he had tried to make the butt of his wit in the old Concord coach.

He quickly recovered from his amazement and replied: "No, Mr. President, that comet did not strike. But a comet has hit this loved country of ours that you must lasso, as you said the boys would the comet we once discussed."

"Yes," said the President, who had become serious once more, "I must, with the help of the good people of this country, lasso that comet. And, by jinks, I will, if they stand by me and if the good God will also help."

7/12/28 Wash, D.C.

INDIANAPOLIS SPEECH OF LINCOLN IS FOUND

Am. Indianapolis, May 29
**Among Four Lost Addresses
Found by Ohio Univer-
sity Professor.**

COLUMBUS, O., May 29.—(P)—
Four public addresses made by Abra-
ham Lincoln between 1852 and 1861,
which have been in obscurity and
which do not appear in printed col-
lections of his speeches, have been re-
covered by Prof. Earl Wiley of the
department of public speaking, Ohio
State university. Announcement of
their recovery was made here today.

The addresses are known as the
"Scott Club," "Indianapolis," Leaven-
worth' and "Apple of Gold" speeches.

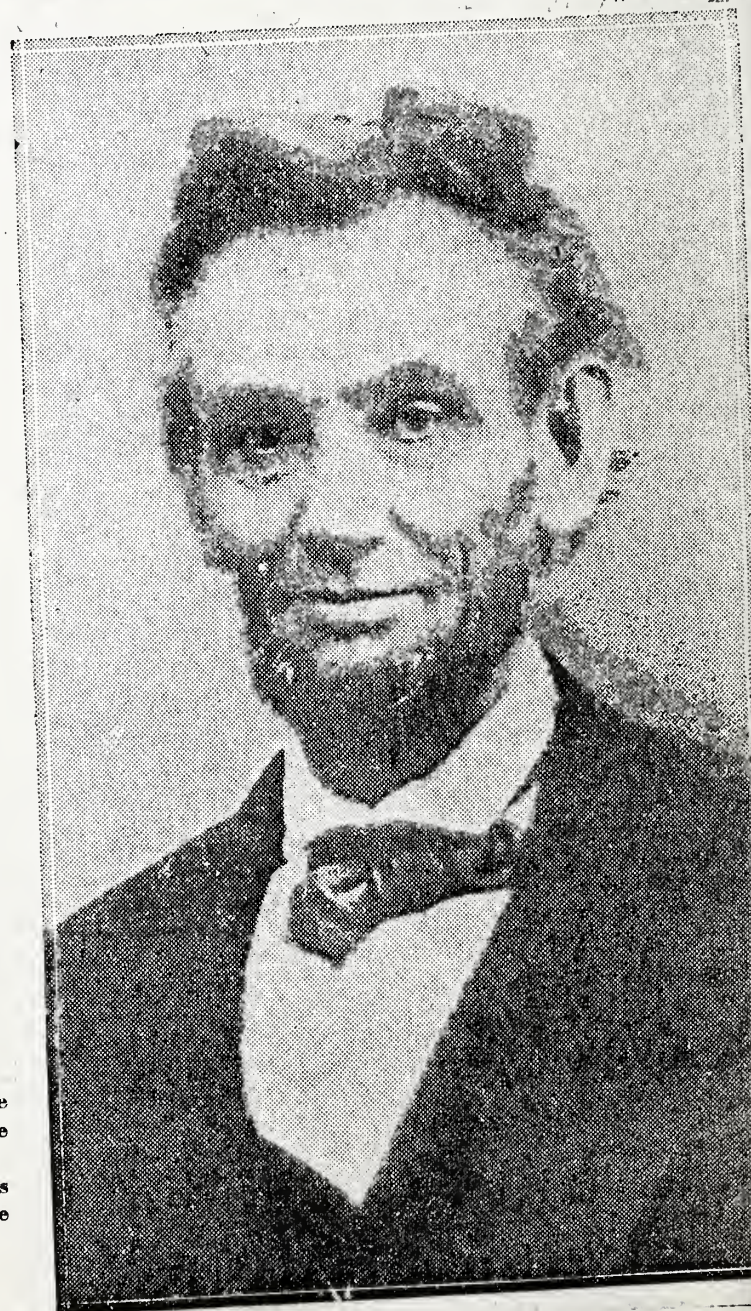
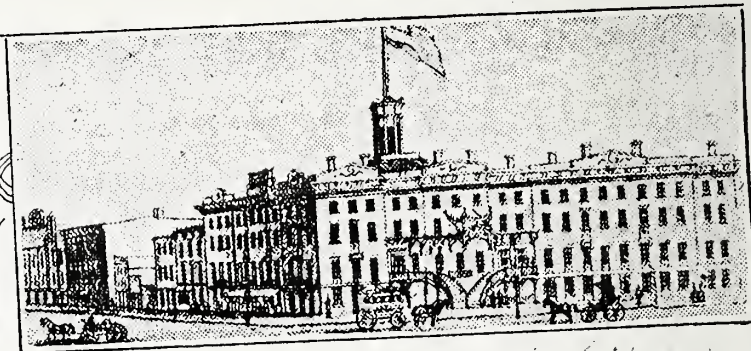
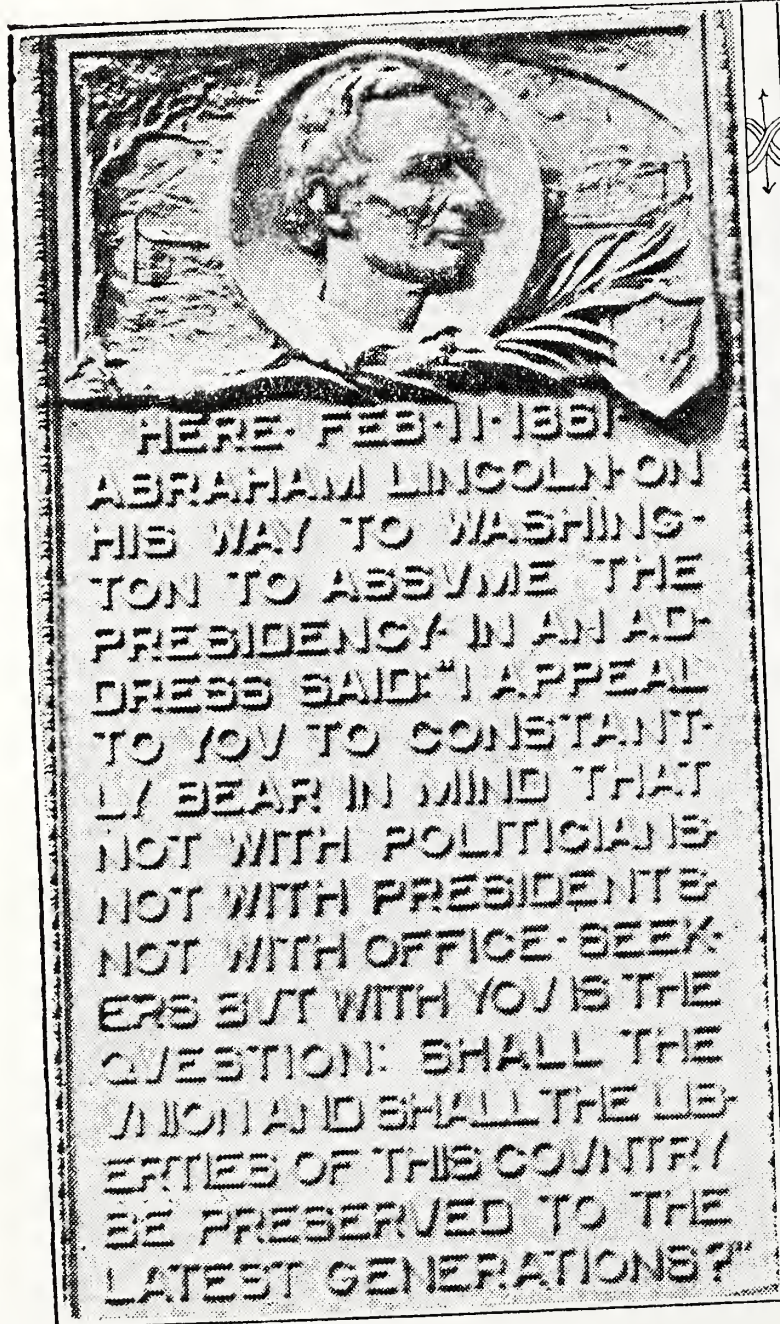
IMPORTANT SPEECHES.

The four addresses in the opinion of
Prof. Wiley are important in that they
show the growth and development of
Lincoln as a public speaker.

The Indianapolis address was made
Sept. 19, 1859. The Leavenworth
speech was delivered in December 1859
on a visit to Kansas.

The Scott club speech, which Lincoln
made at his own request, was in behalf
of the candidacy of Gen. Scott for the
presidency, and shows Lincoln as a
partisan, Prof. Wiley says. The "Apple
of Gold" speech on the other hand,
he said, reveals the high-mindedness of
the second inaugural.

Lincoln's Visit in Indianapolis, 71 Years Ago, En Route to Washington, Lauded by Journal



Left: Facsimile of bronze tablet on the south side of the Claypool hotel, on the site of Lincoln's address here en route to his first inauguration as President.

Upper right: The old Bates house, where Lincoln made his famous address, Feb. 12, 1861. The hostelry was where the Claypool hotel now stands.

Lower right: Abraham Lincoln.

Seventy-one years ago next Friday the town of Indianapolis was all agog, making preparations for reception and entertainment of a distinguished visitor.

The visitor was none other than Abraham Lincoln, Illinois's favorite son, who was en route to Washington to take the oath of office as President of the United States.

Several chief executives of this country since have been guests of the city and state. Harrison, Roosevelt, Taft, Wilson and Hoover, to mention a few, have been feted and have enjoyed Hoosier hospitality.

But that visit of Abraham Lincoln, Feb. 12, 1861, was of greater portent and the signal for one of the greatest outpourings of supporters of the Republic than any other visit of a national figure. It was during that visit that President Lincoln first gave hint of the policies he expected to pursue to bind closer the thirty-four states of the Union, several of which were threatening the solidarity of the United States of America.

Tablet Marks Address Site.

The site where Lincoln's address was made is marked today with a bronze tablet on the south side of the Claypool hotel, site of the famous old Bates house. The tablet contains an excerpt from Lincoln's speech.

Preparations had been under way for many days for the reception and entertainment of the President-elect. Grand marshals had been named, military organizations had drilled to perfection, and various committees arranged receptions for the man of the hour who was destined to go down in history as one of the nation's greatest Presidents and martyr to a great cause.

The Indianapolis Journal, forerunner of The Indianapolis Star, tells of the glorious days of the President's visit. In the issue of the morning of the day Lincoln was to arrive, the complete program for the day was printed.

"Programme for the reception of Abraham Lincoln, President-elect, at Indianapolis, by the State of Indiana, on Monday, Feb. 12, 1861," was the Journal caption. Lincoln was to spend his fifty-second birthday on the soil where he spent the formative years of his boyhood.

45,000 Crowd About Train.

Announcement was made that the presidential special would "arrive at the crossing of Washington street and the Lafayette railroad, at 5 o'clock in the afternoon."

"On approach of the train," the plans were, "a national salute of thirty-four guns will be fired by the City Greys Artillery." Then there was to be a formal welcome by Governor Oliver P. Morton, Indiana's famous war Governor, and then the President-elect was to be "escorted in grand procession east on Washington street to Pennsylvania street, north to Ohio street, west to Illinois street, and then south to the Bates house."

Richard P. DeHart of the Indiana Senate and Capt. John Love were marshals of the right wing of the parade, and Moses Jenkinson of the House of Representatives and L. M. Vance, Esq., were the left wing marshals. T. A. Morris was the grand marshal of the procession.

The Journal is authority for the statement that 45,000 persons crowded about the train when the Lincoln special arrived. The trip from Springfield, home of the Lincolns, had been a great triumph for the Emancipator. According to the Journal, huge crowds had greeted the train at State Line, Attica and Lafayette, where the choice of the people for President was forced to speak. Lincoln was welcomed at State Line by Gen. George K. Steele, chairman of a joint committee appointed by the Indiana Legislature.

34 Rounds Fired.

"When the train came within sight of this city," the account of the visit in the Journal read, "its arrival was announced by the roar of artillery. Thirty-four rounds were fired in honor of the thirty-four states of the Union."

Members of the Legislature, officers of the state and city and others in public life joined with the citizenry in the welcome. There were delegations from Cincinnati, O., where the President-elect was to stop next on his triumphal trip to the national capital; a committee from the Legis-

lature of Ohio, members of the Columbus (O.) city Council, and the Western agent of the New York city Associated Press came here to write the account of Lincoln's trip.

"It was a great gathering of politicians," the Journal said, "greater than our city ever saw before, although few places in the West have witnessed so many and such large political meetings as has the capital of Indiana."

After the welcome to the city by Governor Morton, President-elect Lincoln entered a carriage with the Governor and Gen. Steele, for the procession to the Bates house.

"Mr. Lincoln stood up in the carriage," the account continues, "and bowed to the crowds as they cheered and waved their handkerchiefs."

Home Folk Criticized.

Here the Journal editorially took to task some persons who let their enthusiasm and their desire to be near the great leader get the better of their manners. It seemed that then, as now, there was difficulty in keeping back those who continually sought the limelight.

"Remarking here, parenthetically," the Journal said, "we regret to say that most of the carriages prepared for Mr. Lincoln's suite and the committee of arrangements, were taken possession of by outsiders, compelling many of those who came from Springfield with Mr. Lincoln, including his son (the 'Prince of Rails') and some of his intimate and personal friends, to walk to the Bates house with their carpet sacks in hand, and force their way through the dense crowd as best they could. It was an exhibition of very bad manners."

The procession continued its triumphant way along the line of march until it reached the Bates house, where Mr. Lincoln made his address. Governor Morton took advantage of the occasion to seek to draw out of the President-elect some expression of the views of the man. To this end, in his address of welcome, there was the following:

"Our government, which but yesterday was the theme of every eulogy and the admiration of the world, is today threatening to crumble into ruins, and it remains to be seen whether it possesses a living prin-

ciple, or whether, in the fullness of time, the hour of its dissolution is at hand."

Lincoln Makes Reply.

Lincoln's reply was a classic, which, while not as immortal as his words at Gettysburg some years later, yet rank with his famous utterances.

"I will only say that to the salvation of this Union," he said, "there needs but one single thing, the hearts of a people like yours. Of the people, when they rise in mass in behalf of the Union and the liberties of their country, truly may it be said: 'The gates of hell can not prevail against them.' In all the trying positions in which I shall be placed, and, doubtless, I shall be placed in many such, my reliance will be upon you, the people of the United States, and I wish you to remember, now and forever, that it is your business, and not mine; that if the Union of these states and the liberties of this people shall be lost, it is but little to any one man of 52 years of age, but a great deal to the 30,000,000 of people who inhabit these United States and to their posterity in all coming time. It is your business to rise up and preserve the Union and liberty for yourselves and not for me."

"I am but an accidental instrument, to serve but for a limited time, and I appeal to you again to bear constantly in mind that with you and not with politicians, not with presidents, not with office-seekers, but with you is the question, 'Shall the Union, shall the liberties of this country be preserved to the latest generations?'"

Following the address, there was a reception, after which Mr. Lincoln retired to his suite for a rest. Then—

"At 7:30 o'clock the members of the Legislature and distinguished citizens were presented to the President-elect.

"During the whole evening the

rooms and halls of the hotel were crowded, all anxious to shake hands with the 'Rail Splitter'—'Honest Old Abe,' who is respected by everybody and loved by all who know him."

The Lincoln special train left Indianapolis the next day at 11 o'clock for Cincinnati. But prior to his departure Mr. Lincoln breakfasted with Governor Morton in the executive mansion, which stood then in what is now Monument circle, and at 9 o'clock he was presented to the Indiana General Assembly.

It was a triumphal visit for the Emancipator—a return to the state of his boyhood, and a great contrast to a later visit of a Lincoln special train to Indianapolis—when his body was borne from Washington to his final resting place at Springfield.

Fisk, Wis. Dec 26, 1832.

Dear Dr. Warren:

A woman named
Mrs. Kitty Fane, 104 years old. recently
died in Lehigh, Wis.

She was born Apr. 26, 1829, in Brimhamton
County, Vermont, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs.
Noel Zinsch. Mrs. Fane mentioned
that her father was a relative of Thomas
Zinsch, father of Abraham Zinsch.
As a matter of fact, she claimed that her
father was a brother of Thomas Zinsch,
which of course is contrary to what we
know about his brothers.

Do you know anything about
Noel Zinsch?

I do not intend to publish this.
So you need have no hesitation
in answering.

In eight boxes one of the
lists of an original copy of N. Y. Herald

18
19
GEORGE GRIMM, JR.
4417 STRODTMAN PLACE
ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI

March 2, 1934.

Mr. Louis A. Warren,
Fort Wayne, Indiana.

Dear Mr. Warren:

Replying to your inquiry of
February 28, the following information is that
of my personal experience.

In 1930 while employed in the public service
of the City of St. Louis as assistant civil engineer,
(the "New Deal" put me out), the writer was assigned
to a project for the dedication of land for a
public highway. The owners involved met at the home
of Mr. and Mrs. John C. Bruce, 6747 Wise Avenue,
St. Louis, Mo.

While waiting for the arrival of these people
numbering about 16, in the conversation with Mr.
and Mrs. Bruce I gave the opinion of the need of
leaders in the public service actuated by the
high ideals of Abraham Lincoln. Mrs. Bruce then
informed me of her being a second cousin of
Abraham Lincoln and asked me to drink of water
from a glass goblet being one of several presented
by Abraham Lincoln to the relatives assembled
at a family reunion at Indianapolis, Indiana
while on his way to Washington to be inaugurated
President.

President Lincoln drank from each glass
before presenting them to those assembled, and
the glass from which I drank was the one

presented to Mrs. Bruce. Mrs. Bruce is now over 80 years of age and must have been about 8 years old at the time of the reunion, because she also told me that she loved to sit on President Lincoln's lap.

Upon my hearing the history of the glass, I drank solemnly and reverently to the memory of Abraham Lincoln and for the principles and ideals he represented.

Upon my inquiry, I was informed that Lincoln drank water from these glasses at the occasion mentioned; that Lincoln believed in temperance, did not drink liquor or smoke, but that he was not a believer in legal prohibition as so many would have us believe in modern time.

She also told me that it rained in torrents all day when Lincoln's remains arrived from Washington and stopped at Indianapolis, on the way to Springfield, after his assassination, but in spite of that rain and dark and dreary day (being Sunday), thousands of people came out to review the remains and pay tribute to Lincoln.

So far as I know Mrs. Bruce is still living at the address above. Her husband is a retired police officer. I have not seen them since 1931.

Very truly yours,
George Grimm, Jr.

March 6, 1934

Mrs. John C. Bruce
6747 Olive Ave.
St. Louis, Mo.

My dear Mrs. Bruce:

I have been advised by Mr. Grimm that you were related to Abraham Lincoln and I would be especially interested to know just how the relationship comes about and especially to learn something of the assembly of Lincoln's relatives in Indianapolis Indiana while he was on his way to Washington to be inaugurated.

This story I am sure would be of great interest to us here in the Hoosier State and I trust you will be willing to tell us all about it.

Very sincerely yours,

LAW:LB

Director
Lincoln Historical Research Foundation

March 6, 1934

Mr. George Grimm, Jr.
441' Strodtman Place
St. Louis, Mo.

My dear Mr. Grimm:

Thank you very much for your very interesting
stor about the contact of Mrs. Bruce with Abraham Lincoln,
and am taking the liberty to write for fuller information
about this relationship.

If I find out anything that I think would be of
interest to you I will be pleased to let you know.

Very sincerely yours,

LAW:EB

Director
Lincoln Historical Research Foundation

Lincoln in Indianapolis

Seventy-four Years Afterward the Indiana Capital, and the Nation With It, Remembers a Stirring Speech, as a New Statue is Dedicated

THE new statue of Abraham Lincoln which will be erected in the southeast corner of University Park, Indianapolis, which adjoins the great War Memorial Plaza, was designed by Henry Hering. The dedication ceremonies will be held on Tuesday, February 12, Lincoln's birthday. Pleasant weather is hoped for so that Civil War veterans especially can share in the services.

This statue is the result of a bequest of \$10,000, plus accumulated interest, made by Mr. Henry C. Long, a Union soldier in the Civil War, to provide a suitable memorial to Lincoln. The trust fund was forgotten for years, but kept increasing in amount until about one year ago, when the Indianapolis News called attention of the Board of Park Commissioners to the availability of the fund. The total cost of the statue has been about \$16,000, entirely provided for by the Long Trust Fund. Mr. Long died in 1901. The statue arrived in Indianapolis December 26, and was placed on a marble base at the southeast corner of the park.

ON February 11 and 12, 1861, Abraham Lincoln, on his way to be inaugurated President at Washington, visited Indianapolis. It was the occasion of his fifty-second birthday. In the President's party were David Davis, the ponderous lawyer and later United States Senator and Supreme Judge; E. E. Ellsworth, one of the first officers to fall in the Civil War; J. G. Nicolay and John Hay, secretaries; and Robert T. Lincoln, the eldest son. Mrs. Lincoln did not start from Springfield with Mr. Lincoln, but with the other children followed on another train, and later on the journey joined the party Monday night at Indianapolis. He arrived at five o'clock in the afternoon of the eleventh, and made a speech from the platform of the railway car when the train stopped at West Washington Street.

"I am not planning to make a speech. I will only say that for the salvation of the Union there needs but one single thing: the hearts of a people like yours. When the people rise in mass in behalf of the Union, the gates of hell shall not prevail against them."

"In all trying positions in which I shall be placed, and doubtless I shall be placed in many such, my reliance will be placed upon you, and the people of the United States—and I wish you to remember, now and forever, that it is your business, and not mine; that if the Union of these states and the liberties of this people shall be lost, it is but little to any one man of fifty-two years of age, but a great deal to the thirty millions of people who inhabit these United States, and to their posterity in all coming time. It is your business to rise up and preserve the Union and liberty for yourselves, and not for me.



"I appeal to you again, to constantly bear in mind, that with you and not with politicians, not with Presidents, not with office seekers, but with you is the question: Shall the Union and shall the liberties of this country be preserved to the latest generations?"

This speech was entirely extemporaneous. Three times it was interrupted by applause. It is the more significant speech of the two that afternoon. The last paragraph is inscribed upon the tablet which rests on the wall of the Claypool Hotel, at Illinois and Washington Street. It was not given in the speech which was made from the balcony of the hotel as the tablet reads, but in the speech at the railroad crossing of Washington Street. The speech from the balcony of the hotel was evidently somewhat prepared, and it was censored, it is said, by Mr. Lincoln before it was published. This first speech had a warm, ringing challenge in it that touched the heart of the people instantly. No less than three times that afternoon Abraham Lincoln quoted from the Bible.

WHEN the parade ended, Mr. Lincoln made a speech from the balcony of the Bates House, where the Claypool Hotel now stands, which filled all the friends of the Union with cheer and confidence. It was telegraphed all over the land. It meant that the new President would not stand idly by and see the Union destroyed. While those who preferred peace at any price made criticisms, the people who would save the Union, no matter what the cost, showered him with congratulations. The rainbow of hope for the preservation of the Union broke through the clouds of fear and doubt that day when Lincoln spoke in Indianapolis.

This speech in this city revealed something very important. Mr. Lincoln tried to get the people to do their own thinking. He said he asked some questions—that he was not making a speech. One cannot read Mr. Lincoln's two speeches without becoming much impressed by the fact that everywhere there was the appeal

By Orien W. Fifer

to fairness, and no misuse of the facts or concealment of them. What he aimed to do continually was to get the people interested, thoughtful, turning over the evidence in their own minds.

When Mr. Lincoln made these speeches in Indianapolis, many people who had seen him before were surprised at his appearance. They scarcely recognized him. They had seen him in years before as a smooth-faced, close-shaven man. His face seemed long and narrow. Now he was wearing a beard. It was something very new, and made his face seem broader. It was more strongly than later, more uneven. It is said that a little girl, Grace Bedell, eleven years old, of Westfield, N. Y., had seen an election poster bearing the face of Lincoln and a rail fence. This little girl wrote Mr. Lincoln, telling him she had seen the poster and thought Mr. Lincoln would look better if we wore a beard. She added with humor, which he did not appreciate at the time, that she thought the rail fence on the poster was very pretty. When the inaugural train reached Westfield, Mr. Lincoln asked for Grace Bedell. She was present, and he called her attention to the fact that he was wearing whiskers.

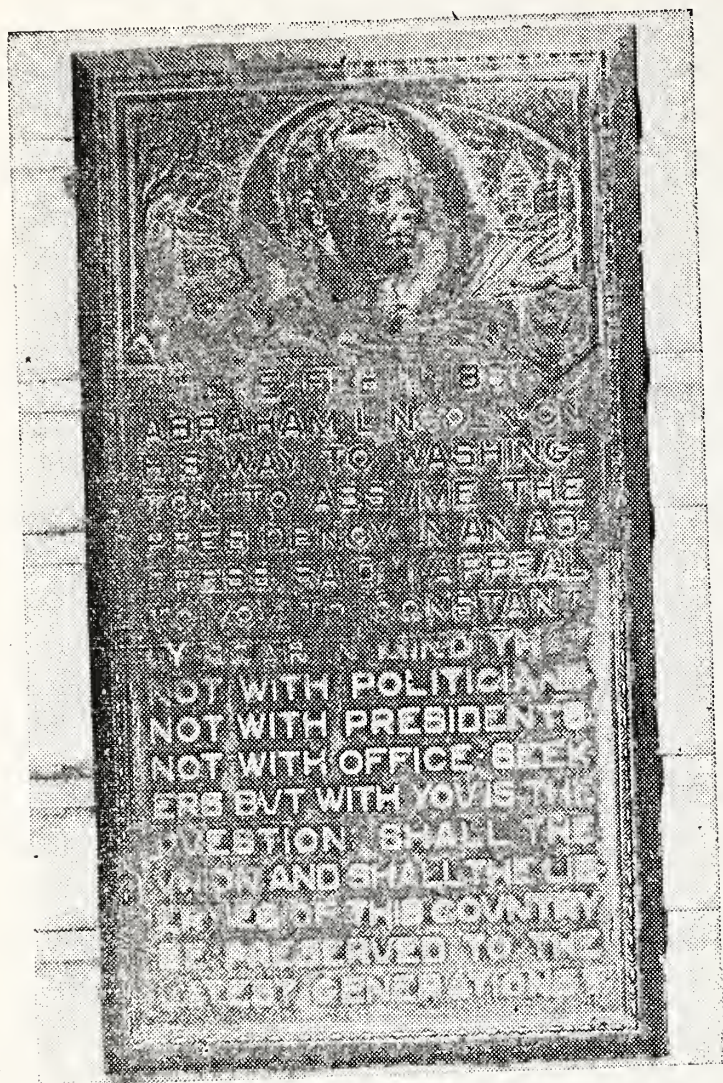
Most observers believed that the growing of the beard improved Mr. Lincoln's appearance. I am inclined to think that his whiskers did not come about solely by the little girl's suggestion. The fashion of wearing beards was beginning then, it seems, and during Civil War days and afterward, every man wore all the hair on his face he could raise. Many of the soldiers wore beards, although but very young men.

PRESIDENT LINCOLN spent that night in the hotel, and the next morning with his family left for Cincinnati and other cities before reaching Washington. He did not address the Indiana Legislature as had been planned.

After Mr. Lincoln was assassinated, the body was taken home to Springfield, along practically the same route as that followed on the way to inauguration. The body lay in state in Indianapolis over Sunday, April 30, 1865, in the old Capitol building. It was a very rainy day. Over 100,000 persons, including about 5,000 Sunday-school teachers and scholars, passed through the corridors of the building and viewed the body. It was sadly shrunken and blackened, and many wished they had not looked upon it. They desired to remember Lincoln as he was when alive. That night the funeral train left for Chicago. All along the route the people gathered, lining the tracks and uncovering their heads as the train passed by, lighting up the crossings in the country by bonfires, and lining the streets with torches in the towns. The coffin bearing the body of Willie Lincoln, who died in Washington in 1862, was in the same car with that of his father. In almost every town as the train passed through the church bells tolled.

State and City Proudly Recall Shares in Lincoln's Career

2/1940



An heroic figure looming larger each year through the mists of time was honored today.

It was 131 years ago today in a Kentucky log cabin that Abraham Lincoln was born and today Indianapolis, as did all America, stopped its daily routine momentarily to pay homage to his memory.

His name was honored at luncheon meetings and in the schools. Public buildings, with the exception of the Federal building, were closed as officials and employes observed a holiday.

Indianapolis feels it was close to Lincoln. The plaque on the Claypool hotel (shown above) marks the place where, seventy-nine years ago, Lincoln spoke before a large audience from the Washington street balcony of the old Bates house.

He was en route to Washington then to assume the presidency. Perhaps neither he nor any of his audience realized the awfulness of the coming four years. The plaque bears these words which he spoke then:

"I appeal to you to constantly bear in mind that not with politicians, not with Presidents, not with office seekers, but with you is the question: Shall the Union and shall the liberties of this country be preserved to the latest generation?"

The bronze memorial was dedicated in ceremonies held February 12, 1907, the ninety-eighth anniversary of his birth. The winning plaque was submitted by Miss Marie Stewart in city-wide competition.

Indiana feels honored that it has played a vastly important part in the Emancipator's life since Lincoln grew to gangling youth in her wooded, southern hills. He lived in Spencer county during the seven formative years of his life and his revered

mother, Nancy Hanks Lincoln, lies buried on a knoll at Lincoln City which now is the center of the Nancy Hanks Lincoln national park. The state of Indiana, in keeping with a custom of years paid special honor at the graveside today.

The city and state, through close connection with the Lincoln family, have contributed many interesting stories to the collection of Lincolniana, stories that have arisen from personal experiences of the tellers, or their relatives and friends.

W. H. Jackson, 934 Elm street, an employe at the Peerless Electric Company, told of an experience his father had had with Lincoln, which recalls vividly words Lincoln had made famous.

Jackson's father, George W. Jackson, who was born in Elizabethtown, Ill., in 1817, when a youth made several trips on flat boats to New Orleans. The younger Jackson said his father often had told him how he had gone to the southern city on a group of flatboats on which Lincoln was a boatman.

It was on this trip that Lincoln, Jackson and another man walked down the streets of New Orleans together, passing a slave market, and Jackson said that Lincoln asked the group to stop a minute while he listened to the auction.

Jackson said, according to his son, that Lincoln waited a moment, then struck his fist in his palm, and made his famous declaration that if he ever had a chance, he would smash slavery.

Later, the son said, his father saw Lincoln in Illinois when he had been nominated for the presidency. They shook hands and Lincoln remarked that he was going to carry out his purpose, Jackson's father recalled.

The son said his father died in southern Illinois in 1880, but that when he was a boy he had often heard his father tell the story.

Few Remember Lincoln's Visit To City

On February 12, 1861, When Birthday Anniversary Was Forgotten
Amid Tension Foreshadowing War.

BY JOHN P. RHODES.

Cincinnati's few octogenarians and fewer nonagenarians recall that Abraham Lincoln was in the Queen City on his fifty-second birthday anniversary 80 years ago today, although his anniversary was obscured by an event of even greater importance.

Cincinnati was the second stop on Lincoln's journey to Washington, where he was to be inaugurated President of the United States in March, 1861.

The country already was seething with slavery debates. Several states had seceded from the Union. Fort Sumter at Charleston, S. C., was being fired upon. Although Cincinnati had seen only a mild form of slavery—in Kentucky across the Ohio River—Wendell Phillips, the antislavery reformer, had been driven from the stage of Pike's Opera House by a mob that considered him a dangerous fanatic.

In public acts, however, Cincinnati

was loyal. A committee of citizens went to welcome Lincoln at Indianapolis, where he paused briefly after beginning his trip from Springfield, Ill., February 10.

Cincinnati school children, celebrating the Great Emancipator's birthday by appropriate demonstrations, speeches, and playlets today, probably know few details of his Cincinnati visit.

Crowds waited at Indianapolis to witness Lincoln's departure February 12, 1861. Visitors to the city, according to a report in The Enquirer of that date, "had been compelled to pass the night on uncomfortable cots in crowded rooms, or what was worse, woo the drowsy god while reclining on filthy floors, for which luxuries they were of course charged full price."

Regardless of their state of mind, the populace cheered while the presidential train "backed into Indianapolis's Union Station for its load of human freight." The engine was handsomely decorated with flags and evergreens and drew behind it four cars provided by Mr. Lord, President of the Cincinnati and Indianapolis road. The President, his family, and suite occupied the rear car.

During the journey into Cincinnati, office seekers on board the train buttonholed Lincoln and "proceeded to present their claims in the most touching and eloquent manner." Mrs. Lincoln, occupied with other matters, herself buttonholed an office seeker:

"How do you flourish?" Mrs. Lincoln queried courteously. "Well, I thank you."

"Is that a Cincinnati paper you have in your hand?" she asked.

"Yes, Madam," the man answered.

"Does it say anything about us?" she demanded anxiously.

Regarding Mrs. Lincoln's natural curiosity, The Enquirer reporter commented editorially: "One would never have expected such a thing from the accomplished Dolly Madison or from Sarah Polk."

Thousands of sightseers greeted the presidential train as it passed Shelbyville, Greensburg, and Lawrenceville, Ind. At North Bend, just outside Cincinnati, Lincoln

reverently uncovered his head as the train passed the tomb of the late President William Henry Harrison. "Ahead, the spires of Cincinnati loomed through a haze of smoke."

Many Cincinnatians crowded the wrong railway station, the Hamilton and Dayton Depot, to await the train. Others, better informed, sooty, and tired, clustered on huge coal piles at the Cincinnati and Indianapolis Depot. The crowded coal piles reminded The Enquirer reporter of the condition of the country on the verge of civil war—"combustible underneath, too ready for the fratricidal touch of the incendiary."

An open barouche drawn by six white horses met the train arriving at 4 o'clock in the afternoon. The President-elect, his family, and Mayor Richard M. Bishop drove ahead of a half-mile-long parade of committees in carriages. Miles Greenwood, the grand marshal; Major General Lytle, and Brigadier General Bates were there with their staffs.

The Steuben Artillery, under Captain Annis; the First Battalion, composed of the Lafayette Guards, German Yagers, Rover Guards, and Cincinnati Zouaves, under Major Kennet; the Second Battalion, under Captain Pendery, the Continental Battalion, under Colonel Jones, and the Guthrie Greys, under Major Bolsey, escorted the parade from Freeman Avenue, over Eighth, Elm, and Fifteenth Streets to Vine Street, and on to the old Burnet House at Third and Vine Streets.

Mayor Bishop introduced the President-elect to the spectators from a balcony overlooking the river. Lincoln's remarks were brief, his principal comment being:

"This magnificent demonstration far exceeds my most sanguine expectation. I know the reception is not a compliment to me personally, but to the President-elect of the United States. This outpouring . . . in the streets of Cincinnati . . . is as it should be. It is as it should be if Douglas, if Bell, if Breckenridge had been chosen President."

There was a dark expression on Lincoln's face, according to the reporter, an expression "which spoke too plainly of a predetermined course, no matter be it for good or evil."

The speeches concluded, there was applause "from about one in every ten people," he report said, commenting on the tension of the crowd over the impending war. Lincoln and his family, guarded by police, were ushered to their suite in the Burnet House.

The Lincolns retired, except for the President-elect's elder son, Robert, who was entertained with a complimentary supper by the principal Republicans of the city. But "Mr. Lincoln, Jr., retired early and left his friends to continue the festivities to a late hour of the night."

Next morning crowds bade farewell to the departing presidential train of three cars, leaving at 9 o'clock for Columbus, Ohio, from the Miami depot. The train stopped briefly at Milford, Loveland, Morgood old Cincinnati . . . is as it should be. It is as it should be if Douglas, if Bell, if Breckenridge had been chosen President."

During the excitement of the reception, flushed with mixed political and pro and anti slavery sentiments, no one, not even Lincoln himself, remarked the fact that it was the President-elect's birthday.

Lincoln Came to Indianapolis Twice—in Life and in Death

By ROBERT NEWELL

The tall, gaunt man came to Indianapolis twice in pageantry.

Once as the "man of the hour."

Bands played, bells rang, guns boomed, massed thousands lined streets gay with bunting.

Later, Hoosiers waved and ran down the track as his train rumbled away toward Washington, toward greatness and war and blood and sorrow and martyrdom.

He returned in death—a man for the ages.

Again the bands played, this time a dirge. Again the guns boomed but they were the minute guns of death. As bells tolled massed thousands lined streets somber with black crepe, the symbol of sorrow.

Between those two occasions there ran a thread of similarity that emphasized the contrast.

I. The Triumph

Indianapolis was all decked out to receive Abraham Lincoln that February 11, 1861.

Everywhere downtown lamp posts and buildings flaunted flags and red, white and blue bunting.

The city was crowded all day. People thronged the streets. They swirled and eddied about Bates House, the chief hostelry which stood where the Claypool Hotel now stands.

Seemed like everyone for miles around had come to town in every kind of rig to see that boy from Spencer County who had made good.

In the late afternoon they began drifting toward the train track at Missouri and West Washington Streets. They climbed poles, perched in trees, sat on roofs and hung from windows.

The sea of humanity flowed as far as West Street. There were men of all kinds and all stations. There were the "big bugs" and the "rag-tag and bob-tail."

Two bands played brassy airs. Carriages were lined up for the parade. A contingent of the famed Bouaves stood at ease in ranks; vying for attention with National Guardsmen in full "spit and polish."

It was a noisy, boisterous crowd that joked and pushed and shoved.

A man in a tree made sounds like a turkey gobbler.

One short farmer got a laugh with the droll observation:

"Here I done druv 50 miles in two days and it looks like all I'm a-goin' to see is the back of a woman's hat."

Shortly before 5 o'clock, Governor Oliver P. Morton arrived in his barouche drawn by four beautiful white horses. The horses wore bobbing flags and plumes. They were as glossy as Elijah Hedges, the driver, could get them.

"Let the Governor through!" men shouted.

The sun was hanging low in the western sky and the chill of evening was filtering into the city when the Lincoln train ap-

peared, smoke belching from its broad funnel-shaped stack.

"Hurrah for Honest Abe"

Cheers went up. "Hurrah for Honest Abe!" . . . "Hurrah for the Railsplitter!"

The engine with its bunting and evergreen decorations steamed and his past. As the last of the cars came to a grinding stop in the street there was a craning of necks.

There was a burst of applause and more shouts as the tall man moved out on the back platform beneath the figure of an eagle.

Governor Morton stood up in his barouche. He raised his hand, and a feeling of anxiety that infected all men demanded and got silence.

His speech of welcome shrewdly posed the question that burned in many minds and hearts: Where is the nation heading?

Country in Ferment

The country was in ferment. Men cried for peace. Other men shouted for war. South Carolina had seceded. Armed troops bearing a new flag ringed Ft. Sumter and Ft. Pickens. Mints had been raided, mails looted.

The spirit of rebellion was abroad in the land.

"Our government which but yesterday stood for the admiration of the world," said Governor Morton, "is today threatening to crumble into ruins, and it remains to be seen whether, in the fulness of time, the hour of dissolution is at hand."

Standing as he was in the spot-

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light of national attention, the President-elect was not ready to commit himself before his inauguration. Propriety dictated a certain reticence while James Buchanan remained in office. But no one was more aware than Lincoln that words were sparks that could touch off a holocaust.

Yet Lincoln was stirred to use the strongest words he was to speak before he got to Washington.

As he stood there, a cannon was booming a 34-gun salute. Perhaps to him the cannon spoke most eloquently that afternoon. Perhaps to him it sounded like the voice of prophecy.

Reminder to Countrymen

His speech was a reminder to his countrymen that they more than he had a rendezvous with destiny; that they more than he must suffer and bleed to preserve the Union; that they, not he, would make the decisions of history.

"To the salvation of the Union," he said, "there needs but one single thing—the hearts of a people like yours . . . It is your business to rise up and pre-

serve the Union and liberty for yourselves and not for me."

Concluding, he called for constitutional methods and pleaded:

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As the Indianapolis Sentinel said at the time, only a few hundred surrounding the train platform heard the speech. The vast majority of the crowd had to take their cue for applause from those who could hear.

There was a melee as the parade elements tried to get under way. The crowd surged toward Bates House for the speech from the balcony. Not too abashed by Honest Abe's words, the local politicians scrambled into the carriages meant for the Lincoln party in an exhibition of bad manners.

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As he began speaking, twilight was coming to the city with a flutter of a few birds in the cold sky.

At this time he discussed two words that were much heard—"coercion" and "invasion."

Lincoln's Implication

The implication of his thought—presented in questions—was that these words could not apply to the federal government's merely holding retaking its own forts and property.

"Fellow citizens, I am not ascertaining anything; I am merely asking questions for you to consider," he said.

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Indianapolis agreed that it had never seen such doings as when Old Abe came to town. In the taverns on Illinois Street men drank toasts to Honest Abe. Other men cursed him and said he would throw the nation into war.

He "Wove" at Them

Some recalled how he "looked me right in the eye when he wove."

Some proudly showed the hand that shook the hand of Abraham Lincoln . . .

The war that had to be came.

From Gettysburg to Atlanta the tides of battle ebbed and flowed. A nation suffered and bled on its own Golgotha.

Except for one memorable shot in a darkened theater, peace brought an end to the shooting.

II

The Mourning

It was raining. Hour on hour it rained that Sunday, April 30, 1865.

The sable crape of mourning drooped from the lamp posts along Illinois and Washington Streets. The black banners of sorrow dripped with rain.

The long coffin with the massive silver handles had come 1,400 miles in the greatest funeral procession in history.

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The creaking of wheels in the muddy street, the tramping of many feet, now and then the unashamed sobbing of men and women—these were all that could be heard above the muffled drums and the music.

A left turn into West Washington Street. Elijah Hedges glanced up at the balcony where your years before the man in the coffin had quoted Solomon: "There is a time to keep silence."

Now this was a time for silence among men. Let only the drums, the brass instruments and the cannon speak.

Slowly the procession moved to the Statehouse. Beneath a canopy of black the coffin was carried up the long walk, up the wide steps where a choir of 60 voices sang a dirge of the Episcopal service.

Temple of Mourning

The interior of the Capitol was

a temple of mourning. Great black drapes covered the walls of the corridors like cycloramas. The flickering light of the gas lamps seemed to be swallowed up in darkness.

Under the great dome on a raised dais they placed the coffin. Curtains of black silk fell from a canopy, forming a catafalque.

A bust of the martyred President, crowned with laurel, stood at the head of the coffin.

Here Abraham Lincoln lay in state—and in peace.

All that morning, all afternoon and into the night the thousands came to shuffle past the bier for one brief look at Father Abraham.

Why did they come?

It was both an act of faith and an expression of kinship.

This man they knew well.

Why, he was Old Abe—Honest Abe, who knew what it was to be poor, to live in a log cabin, to wear homespun, to split a rail or plow a furrow.

Why, he was just a fellow like you or me—a boy from the hills of Spencer County who somehow became great and yet remained humble in his greatness.

You Could Touch Him

Among the leaders of the world he was the one you could reach out to and touch.

His story was the story of the American dream—from log cabin to White House . . . the common man lifted up among the giants of history and towering over them in intellect and spirit.

They say that 100,000 persons moved through the Statehouse from east to west that day.

There were 5,000 Sunday school children who fell strangely quiet as they entered the darkened corridor of drapes. They were awed by the silence and the presence of death.

At midnight it was still raining as the body of Abraham Lincoln made the final journey through the streets of Indianapolis.

Every few feet flaming torches cast an eerie light into the murky gloom of the night.

Silent throngs heard once more the muffled drums and the dirge.

At last the coffin was returned to the funeral car. The train became a point of red light vanishing down tracks that disappeared into darkness and mist.

In many a soul that night there was a cry like the lonely wail of the train whistle on the distant prairie.

The body of Abraham Lincoln was leaving Indiana soil forever.

But the spirit of Lincoln would live on in every Hoosier heart—forever.

*Indiana Historical Society
Jul 12 - 1949*

Indianapolis Recalls Lincoln Visits—in Life and in Death

By ROBERT NEWELL

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A bust of the martyred President, crowned with laurel, stood at the head of the coffin.

Here Abraham Lincoln lay in state—and in peace.

All that morning, all afternoon and into the night the thousands came to shuffle past the bier for one brief look at Father Abraham.

Why did they come?

It was both an act of faith and an expression of kinship.

This man they knew well.

Why, he was Old Abe—Honest Abe, who knew what it was to be poor, to live in a log cabin, to wear homespun, to split a rail or plow a furrow.

Why, he was just a fellow like you or me—a boy from the hills of Spencer County who somehow became great and yet remained humble in his greatness.

You Could Touch Him

Among the leaders of the world he was the one you could reach out to and touch.

His story was the story of the American dream—from log cabin to White House . . . the common man lifted up among the giants of history and towering over them in intellect and spirit.

They say that 100,000 persons moved through the Statehouse from east to west that day.

There were 5,000 Sunday school children who fell strangely quiet as they entered the darkened corridor of drapes. They were awed by the silence and the presence of death.

At midnight it was still raining as the body of Abraham Lincoln made the final journey through the streets of Indianapolis.

Every few feet flaming torches cast an eerie light into the murky gloom of the night.

Silent throngs heard once more the muffled drums and the dirge.

At last the coffin was returned to the funeral car. The train became a point of red light vanishing down tracks that disappeared into darkness and mist.

In many a soul that night there was a cry like the lonely wail of the train whistle on the distant prairie.

The body of Abraham Lincoln was leaving Indiana soil forever.

But the spirit of Lincoln would live on in every Hoosier heart—forever.

June 1, 1911
2-11-11

Politician Doesn't Like Politicians

Indy. News
2-10-51

"BATES HOUSE," by Clarence Benadum. New York. Greenberg Publishers. \$3.

Clarence Benadum is the latest to be overwhelmed by the urge to dabble with fiction against the historical background of the Civil War.

The Muncie attorney and political figure indicates, at least, that his motives for seeking public office must have been to bring the fresh breath of honesty to the politician's trade of dubious virtue.

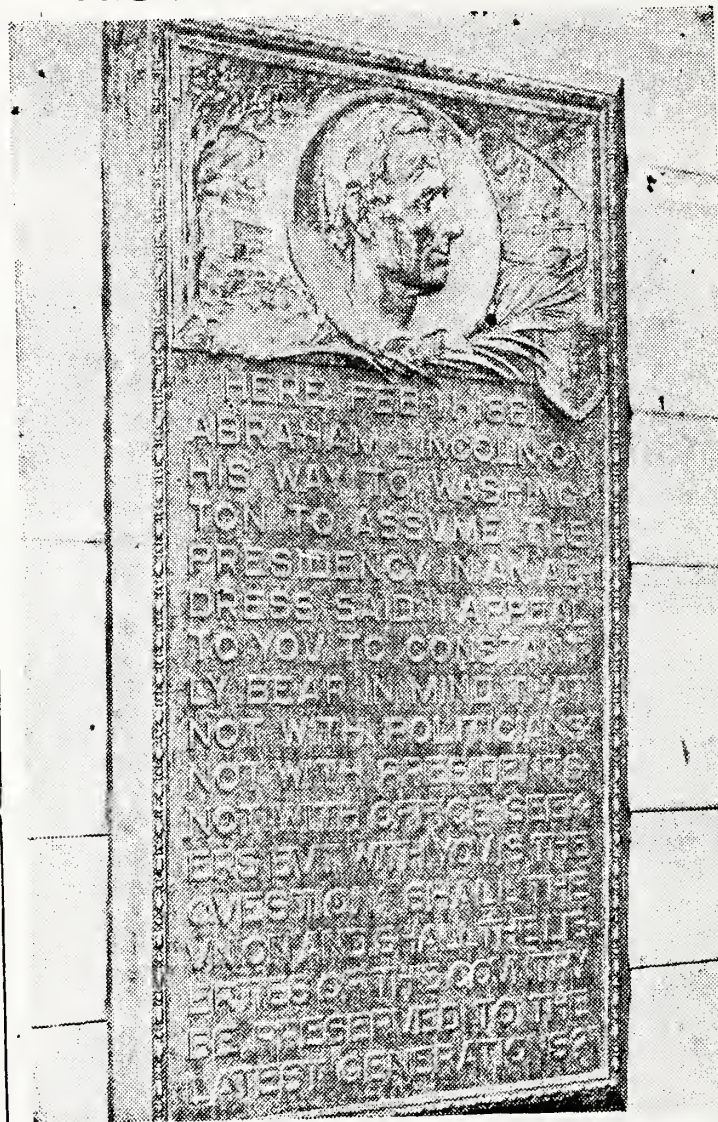
He blasts out in his second book at the politically ambitious whose "vitals are infected with the virus" of rule or ruin.

He softens the sweeping indictment, though, with a concession that some earnest souls survive in the political arena with

clean hands. Benadum last sought Republican nomination for Governor in the 1940 convention, hoping to emerge the successful dark horse choice when Glen Hillis and William E. Jenner locked in an uncompromising impasse. But Hillis finally won.

The author confesses that it was memories of Civil War stories he heard from his Union cavalryman father that prompted

FROM BATES HOUSE WALL



This plaque on the south wall of the Claypool Hotel was the source of inspiration for his novel, "Bates House," according to the author, Clarence Benadum. The speech to which the plaque refers is worked into the story of a Union soldier and a Southern belle and their romance against the Civil War background.—The News Photo, William Palmer.

the writing of "Bates House."

These stories were of Shiloh, Stone's River, Nashville and Franklin, bloodiest battles of the Army of the Cumberland. These are the battles in which his fictional hero, David Stone, fights.

Bates House, ancestor of the Claypool Hotel here, is the opening scene of the book. It later gives brief refuge to Margaret Manning, Southern client of Stone who has come to claim a sizable legacy from an uncle's estate, and the historic hostility sits by the side of the road as almost the full cast of characters heads out West Washington Street, Kansas-bound, for a bright new day.

It is in the closing chapters that David Stone and his wife (the former Miss Manning) become living characters. Throughout most of the book, Stone's disembodied rationalizing wanders in a nether world of nebulous truths seeking to know why wars must be fought and who is to blame. His conclusions are never clear.

It is at Bates House that Margaret and David hear Lincoln. A train wreck and her rescue by a recaptured fugitive slave enliven Margaret's return to her Montgomery (Ala.) home. She is just in time to accompany her nearly-betrothed suitor to hear Jefferson Davis make his inauguration address.

"Bates House," lacks the qualities of a best seller. There is no sharply-drawn distinction between good and evil inherent in the melodramatic plot. Hence there is no soul-purging moral to the tale.

The author has done well to indicate the disaster that results from the fanatical hate Unionist felt for Knights of the Golden Circle and the return of that hate. However, he points to a clinical emotion that he labels hate without boring into the white hot, searing core, even though he traces reputations burned and blackened by it.

H. J. D.

Referred to Dr. Warren R. J. Det 2 - Little Floyd Lake.
 REC'D JUN 24 1952 Detroit Lakes, Minn
 Answered _____ June 23, 1952.
 OFFICE OF PRESIDENT
 (out - will return 6/27)

Dear Pres. McCord has.

I know you will be surprised to hear from me after a long period of silence but as our son James A. MacLean, has no doubt in your mind you 2 have been forced to retire after two nervous breakdowns. I go into Fargo frequently as I find more relaxation & peace of mind here at my cottage in summer & travel to Mt Dora, Florida in the winter. Mrs. Trukey right now is visiting our youngest daughter in Mt Vernon, N. Y. - where our son in law is Dean of St. Andrew's & at present is a Army Reservist with the Army Reserves.

The purpose of this letter is to get some personal advice from you & your honest opinion on the disposal of some very rich silver material which came to me as the oldest son in the William Trukey family.

My father was a 4th grad Civil War Veteran with the 46 S.V.V. I was wounded at Shiloh & during the war under Grant & from years later on the bank & the sea under Gen Sherman, the river and making cannon his wounded left leg & feet & he was discharged & sent home. He was also fond of the 40 shot 2.5 ft having enlisted at Fort Hunt, Ohio. I was born at

Rockford, Ohio - 13 miles north in 1861 when I was old father was 13 yrs younger than father. At the time I

note - Please return the enclosed picture to A. Trukey.

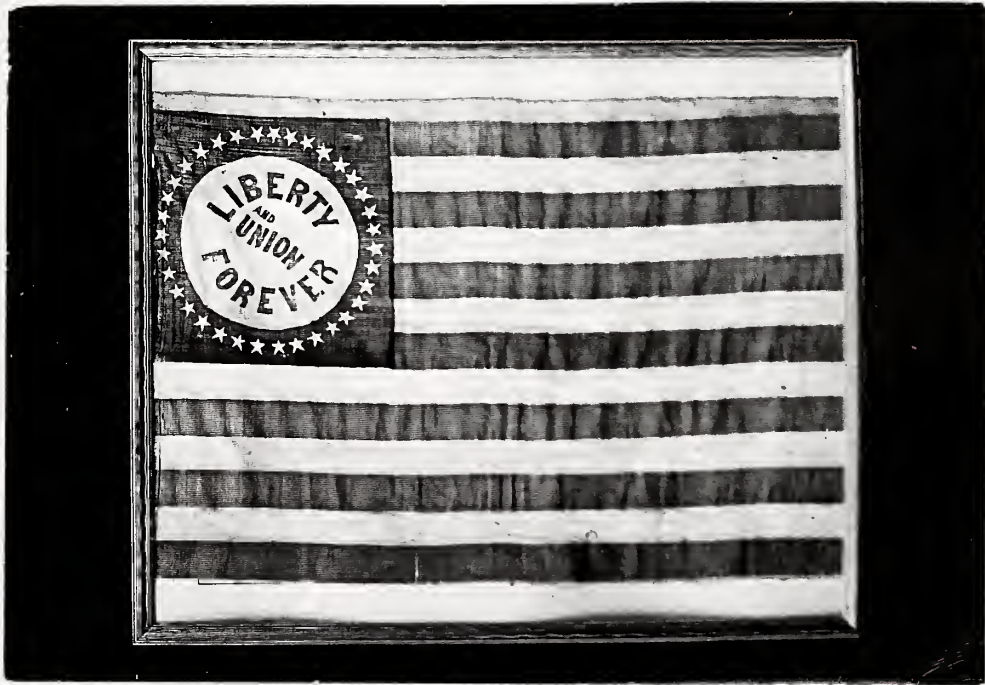
Pres. Lincoln's death. Father was on his way home or was a member of the Disfranchisement League by some title. I have forgotten. Father took the body of the deceased President from Columbus, Ohio to Indianapolis during in Indianapolis April 30, 1865. The body lay in state there until High Noon when it went on its journey to Chicago & then finally to Springfield where it was buried May 5, 1865.

The picture of father & the 5 guards was taken in front of the Arsenal the old State House at Indianapolis April 30, 1865 & the picture of the picture was made for the extra Judge (Vice) upon which Frederick's body lay. The flag "White Women's Forum" which draped the body, I also possess. Father sent it back to New York where his married sister Mary Ann Spencer had & my cousin gave the same to me about 20 yrs ago.

Should I send these two priceless memoranda
to your great Lincoln Storehouse (I get your
brochure - Fargo) or dispatch to State Historical
Society at Edinburgh. Very soon - all but of the
series in process - are not especially interested in history.

I am enclosing with these two treasures
my own paper, the Forge Form. My father is out from the last
of the living blue (now faded) men in front of the house with flowers there
He is the house outside the island. Very nice. R. A. T. 1895

P.S. I have rec'd the 1000 time you have I had together in
Reverend's. Now give me to know. I wish to know how far
you will go in sending to the Rev. Mr. [unclear]



Mr. McAndless:

The items illustrated are desirable but it is not clear whether or not the owner desires to make a presentation or a sale. Of course, we would like to have them as a gift.

6-27-52

L. A. Warren

15

Miss Moellering:

Mr. McAndless has asked me to have Dr. Warren handle this. He has looked the letter over, but as it is very hard to decipher, he would be grateful to Dr. Warren for taking care of it.

Mrs. Bosselman
Substituting for Helen McDarby

Mr. McAndless says he has never been to Bermuda, so the gentleman must be mistaken.

July 2, 1952

Mr. Ralph A. Trubey
R. F. D. #2
Little Floyd Lake
Detroit Lakes, Minnesota

My dear Mr. Trubey:

Your letter with its photograph enclosures sent to Mr. McAndless has been directed for reply to Dr. Louis A. Warren, Lincoln authority of our Company and Director of our Lincoln National Life Foundation.

As Dr. Warren is at present out of the office on vacation I am holding your letter with its enclosures pending his return. He will correspond with you regarding them.

Sincerely yours,

Margaret Moellering
Secretary to Dr. Warren

m/m

July 16, 1952

Mr. Ralph A. Trubey
R.F.D. #2
Little Floyd Lake
Detroit Lakes, Minn.

My dear Mr. Trubey:

Back at my desk again after a vacation period, I find your letter directed to the President of the Company who has asked me to reply.

Of course, we would be delighted to have the mementos of Lincoln's funeral here in our Foundation Library, and if you care to make a presentation of them, we would indeed be glad to receive them as a gift.

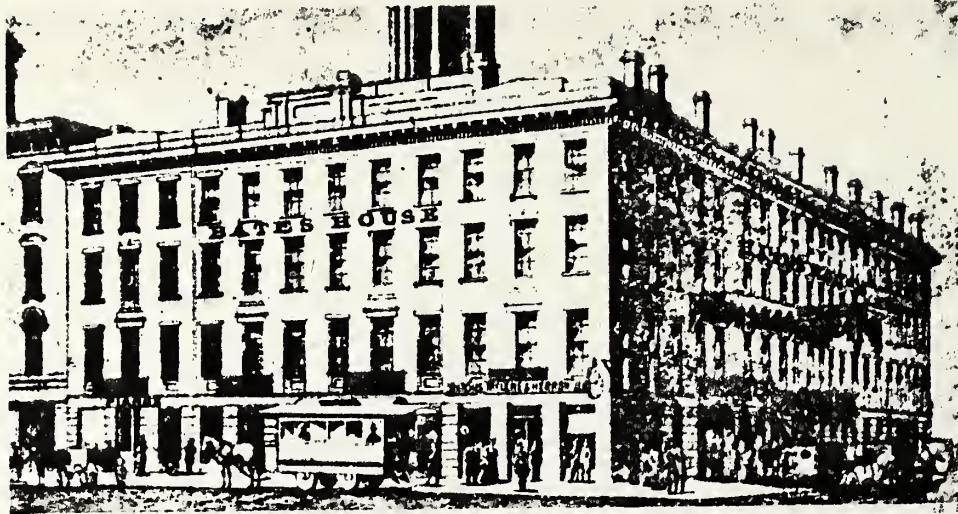
I regret we do not accept loans of curios.

Very truly yours,

LAW:BB

Director

BACK WHEN



This is the old Bates House at Illinois and Washington Streets (now site of Claypool Hotel) where Abraham Lincoln spoke on Feb. 11, 1861 while on his way to be inaugurated President. Lincoln spoke from the first balcony, rear of car. A plaque on the Claypool marks the place.



Representatives of the Grand Army of the Republic attended unveiling of the Lincoln monument in University Square, Indianapolis, on April 6, 1935. Left to right they were Dr. Joseph B. Henninger, William H. Cooper, O. N. Wilmington, David Kinney, Royal S. Seibert and Daniel Murray. Joseph H. Clark (not shown) also attended.



The Indianapolis Star Magazine

THOUSANDS OF DOCTORS KEEP PHYSICALLY FIT THE EXERCISE CYCLE ALSO USED BY GOVERNMENT AND PRIVATE HOSPITALS

in smooth, gentle, rhythmic motion — is equivalent to hours of ordinary exercising. And when you are through, you are left rested, relaxed, refreshed, re-energized and invigorated, ready for work, play, a night of gayety or sound sleep . . . because EXERCISE does the work!

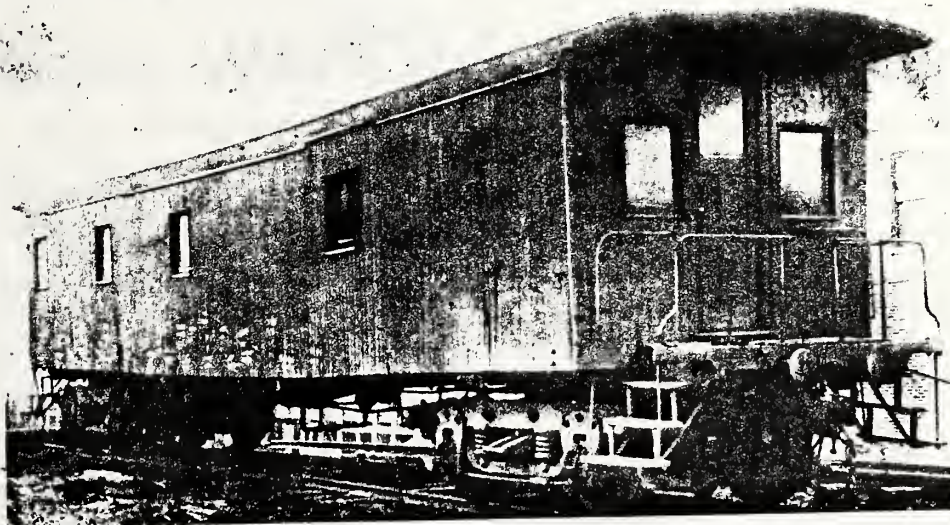
body metabolism and helps to keep you feeling and looking young, strong, healthy, and radiant.

IT'S NEVER TOO LATE TO FEEL YOUNG AGAIN!

No matter how old you are, or how soft, they turn into danger self, but you cannot control by "burning up" EXERCISE gives you long, because natural You can lose weight



Representatives of the Grand Army of the Republic attended unveiling of the Lincoln monument in University Square, Indianapolis, on April 6, 1935. Left to right they were Dr. Joseph B. Henpinger, William H. Cooper, O. N. Wilmington, David Kinney, Royal S. Seibert and Daniel Murray. Joseph H. Clark (not shown) also attended.



This, believe it or not, was a plush railroad car in its day. It was the private car of Abraham Lincoln while he served as President. Today's cabooses are finer cars in many respects.

Back When brings you interesting and nostalgic pictures of the Hoosier scene. We are happy to have readers contribute any old pictures they have. Credit will be given for pictures used and photos will be returned. Mail contributions to The Indianapolis Star Magazine, 307 North Pennsylvania Street, Indianapolis 6.

RINGSIDE IN HOOSIERLAND

Lincoln Was City's Guest 98 Years Ago

By WAYNE GUTHRIE

Ninety-eight years ago today Abraham Lincoln visited Indianapolis. He was on his way to Washington, D.C., to become president of the United States.

It was a gala occasion, the presence of the president-elect, a man who had spent his 14 formative years as a boy in Indiana. The event was marked with much ceremony and reception.

What better way to catch the feeling or atmosphere of that historic and electrifying event that attracted thousands than from the words set down at that time by one who was there.

Calvin Fletcher, one of the giants of Indianapolis history, kept a diary regularly. It now is on file in the Indiana Historical Society's library in the state Library and Historical Building, 140 N. Senate.

I am indebted to Miss Marian Wehner, an Indianapolis attorney, who transcribed and sent to me the entry Fletcher made in his diary on the day of Lincoln's visit, Monday, February 11, 1861.

It says:

"This is a beautiful day. All seem to be intent on seeing Mr. Lincoln who is to be here at 5 P.M. . . . From 3 to 4 P.M. the city was crowded to meet Mr. Lincoln.

"I went to Washington St. where the R.R. crosses the same at the canal where at 4½ a train came loaded with passengers. The meletery & fire companies were out & some 6 to 10,000 were out men

women and children. Keyes was out as a Souave . . .

"At 5 P.M. a special train, a new car & engine for Mr. L came. He made an address or rather Gov Morton made one and Mr. L replied to it then the meletery company proceeded up Washington St. to Penn thence north 3 streets & then west to Ill thence to Bates house where speeches were again made I (returned) home being dark & did (not) wait for the reception of citizens at 8 I should have been pleased to do so but did not care to encounter the multitude. Belly Bell & K were there

"I feel for Mr. Lincoln. He assumes a fearful responsibility. May God strengthen him and give him wisdom to direct & that he may thro Mr. L heal the differences. But I fear it can not be so. It seems to day that a separation with or without force & blood shed must take place a confederacy already of Gereas S C Lou and Al has taken place I fear it has gone too far. The peace congress called by Va now in secession may I believe cannot but may accomplish the good object if God so order. But fear we need something more severe than we have had."

Apparently the "Gerea" in the last paragraph refers to

Georgia. The entry, above quoted, comes from a typewritten transcription made of the original Fletcher handwriting, thus accounting for some of the abbreviations, shortenings, etc.

A detailed account of the visit was carried in the Indianapolis Journal the following day.

When the special train came in sight of Indianapolis a 34-round salute, in honor of the 34 states, was fired by an artillery unit.

Included in the throng that met the train at its stop at Washington Street were members of the General Assembly then in session, state officials led by Governor Oliver P. Morton, city officials led by Mayor Samuel Maxwell, Indianapolis military companies and Fire Department and thousands of men, women and children afoot, in carriages or horseback.

Besides, official delegations were there from Cincinnati and Columbus, O., and the Ohio Legislature, then in session.

Deafening applause greeted President-elect Lincoln when he emerged from the railway

cars. Governor Morton greeted him and he responded briefly. The same sequence followed when, at the end of the downtown parade, Lincoln appeared on the balcony at the south side of the Bates House (later replaced by the Claypool).

In turn later that evening members of the Legislature and the citizenry at large were presented to Lincoln and his party at a reception in the Bates House drawing rooms.

The Lincoln train left about 11 p.m. for Cincinnati, next stop on the trip.

T. A. Morris was chief marshal for the Indianapolis parade.



Guthrie



PRESIDENT-ELECT LINCOLN'S LAST SPEECH IN INDIANA, FEBRUARY 11, 1861

INDIANA TEACHER

MARCH, 1959



Lincoln's Last Visit

By LOUISE ELEANOR KLEINHENZ
Editorial Assistant

ABRAMHAM LINCOLN sat down to his last Hoosier breakfast 98 years ago almost next door to the site of the present ISTA Center.

It was February 12, 1861—the morning after the historic Bates House balcony speech and the anniversary of his 52nd birthday.

Lincoln and his party of more than 15 were guests of Governor Oliver P. Morton in the gubernatorial mansion, located in a large yard on the northwest corner of Illinois and Market streets, the present site of the Terminal Building and bus shed.

The handsome 80x32 brick structure had 11 rooms and was the show place of the capital city. Cherry trees and grape vines grew in profusion around the house. West of Governor Morton's home in the same block on Market Street were two other brick residences: one belonging to Harvey N. Maguire, a printer, and the other on the present ISTA site belonging to Caleb Scudder, the town's first cabinet maker and its third mayor.

Mr. Scudder came to Indianapolis in 1820 when he was 25 years old. In 1833 he bought Lot No. 9 of Square 47 (contained in the donation of land from the United States to the City of Indianapolis) for \$100 and built a comfortable brick house in which he lived for 33 years, passing away in 1866 at the age of 71.

PEEK BETWEEN LACE CURTAINS

The morning that Lincoln had breakfast with Governor Morton Mr. Scudder was no doubt having breakfast in his home. He could have seen the presidential party arrive two doors to the east. He surely would have been one of the many who shook Lincoln's hand the night before at the Bates House reception, as he was considered one of the leading businessmen in town and an influential citizen.

The presidential party was so large that the governor's dining room could not be used. An L-shaped table was set up in a 25x20 room that faced the wide

hall, running the length of the house. Historians tell us that the usual breakfast fare of coffee, rolls, fruit, and steak was served at 9 a. m. with no ceremony. There were no "knickknacks." Governor Morton, historians remind us, lived in anxious times and his salary of \$3,000 was modest.

Breakfast guests included Lincoln's son, Robert, who was a student at Harvard but who was excused from classes to accompany his father to his inauguration; Lincoln's secretary, John G. Nicolay, Illinois Governor Yates, Ex-Governor Moore, Judge David Davis, and E. L. Baker, editor of the *Springfield Journal*, in addition to many other personal friends and men in public life. Mrs. Lincoln and the two younger boys, William and Thomas, were probably there, too, as they left Springfield a little later than Lincoln and joined him in Indianapolis.

The 16th President-elect said farewell to his Springfield, Illinois, friends at the Great Western Depot at 8 a. m., Monday, February 11, before boarding the

One Lincoln story frequently associated with his last Indianapolis visit had to do with his losing his satchel at the Bates House. Robert Lincoln had been entrusted with the precious satchel which contained his father's inaugural address. When it appeared lost, Lincoln searched frantically through the satchels of incoming guests (left), much to the amusement of onlookers.

special train that was to take him to Washington.

Driven by a Rogers locomotive, powerful for that day, the train traveled at the speed of 30 miles an hour and arrived in Indianapolis at Missouri and West Washington streets at 5 the afternoon of the same day. As it pulled in, cannons fired 34 salutes in greeting, one for each state in the Union, but thousands of persons, in carriages, on foot, and on horseback, cheered so loudly, newspaper accounts of the day read, that the booming was drowned out.

MORTON'S ELOQUENCE

In his speech of welcome Governor Morton, standing in his barouche, said in part, "This Union has been the idol of our hopes; the parent of our prosperity; our shield and protection abroad, and our title to the respect and consideration of the world. May it be preserved is the prayer of every patriotic heart in Indiana, and that it shall be, the determination."

In thanking the Governor for his "magnificent reception," Lincoln referred to himself as being "a mere instrument" of a great cause and asked his audience to remember "now and forever, that it is your business, and not mine; that if the

Union of these States, and the liberties of this people, shall be lost, it is but little to anyone of 52 years of age, but a great deal to the 30 millions of people who inhabit these United States, and to their posterity in all coming time. It is your business to rise up and preserve the Union and liberty for yourselves, and not for me. . . . I appeal to you again to constantly bear in mind that with you, and not the politicians, not with Presidents, not with office seekers, but with you, is the question: Shall the Union and shall the liberties of this country be preserved to the latest generations?"

Cheers and applause punctuated his short response.

The pale February sun was setting before the parade got under way. Lincoln climbed into the Governor's carriage and they were off, pulled by four white, spirited horses, driven by Elijah Hedges. The same driver and horses were used four years later in Lincoln's funeral cortege in Indianapolis.

Newspapers of the day report some 40,000 persons thronged the streets. Never before had Indianapolis been caught up in such excitement. In the confusion, carriages that had been reserved for the President's party were filled by others and disgruntled, travel-weary guests, including Lincoln's son, Robert, had to carry their own luggage to the Bates House, three blocks away.

The colorful parade fired everyone's enthusiasm. Marching in uniforms were the Indianapolis Steam Paid Fire Department, three military organizations—the City Greys' Artillery, the Indiana

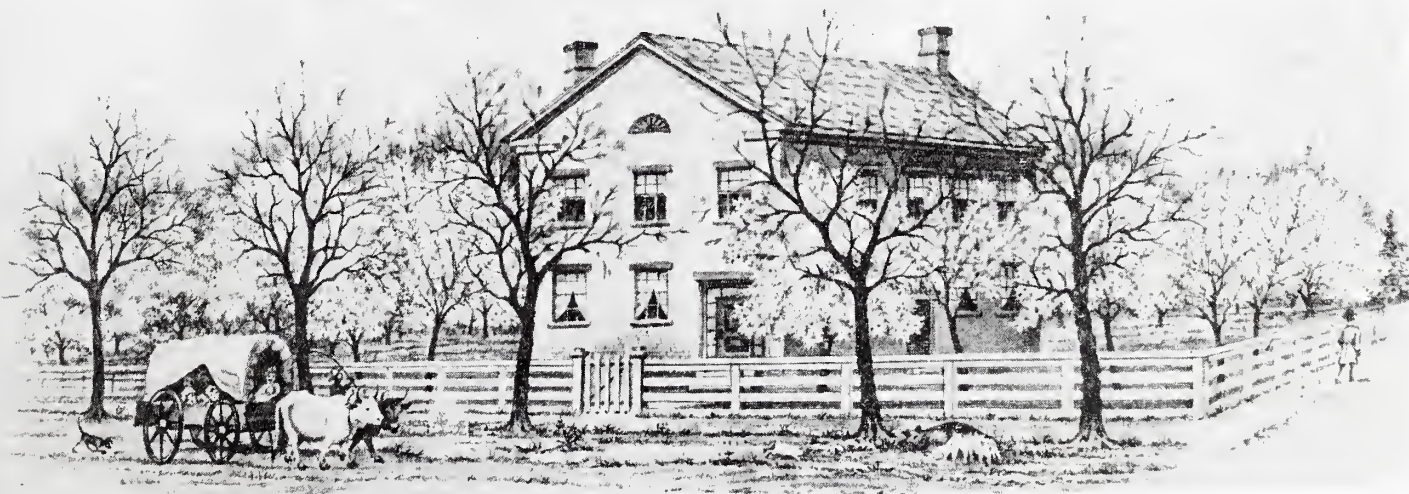
National Guards, and the Independent Zouaves, and two bands. Recent clearance of old buildings in downtown Indianapolis has removed structures that might have been there when Lincoln rode along with Governor Morton east on Washington to Pennsylvania, north to Ohio, west to Illinois and south to the Bates House.

The Legislature Lincoln had been invited to visit met in the old State House that resembled a Greek temple in a grove of trees. Erected in 1832, it was used for 40 years before being torn down to make room for the present structure. In those days the State House square extended back only as far as Market Street. At Washington and Illinois, Lincoln could have seen the first State Bank of Indiana building that stood behind a grilled iron fence on the point of Kentucky Avenue. This 118-year-old red brick building was torn down last year to make room for a parking lot.

FROM GAS LAMPS' GLOW

By the time Lincoln reached the Bates House balcony on the second floor to deliver his talk, the gas street lamps must have been dimly lighting up the intersection of Washington and Illinois streets where thousands of men, women and children were all looking up to catch sight of the country's next President and straining to catch his words.

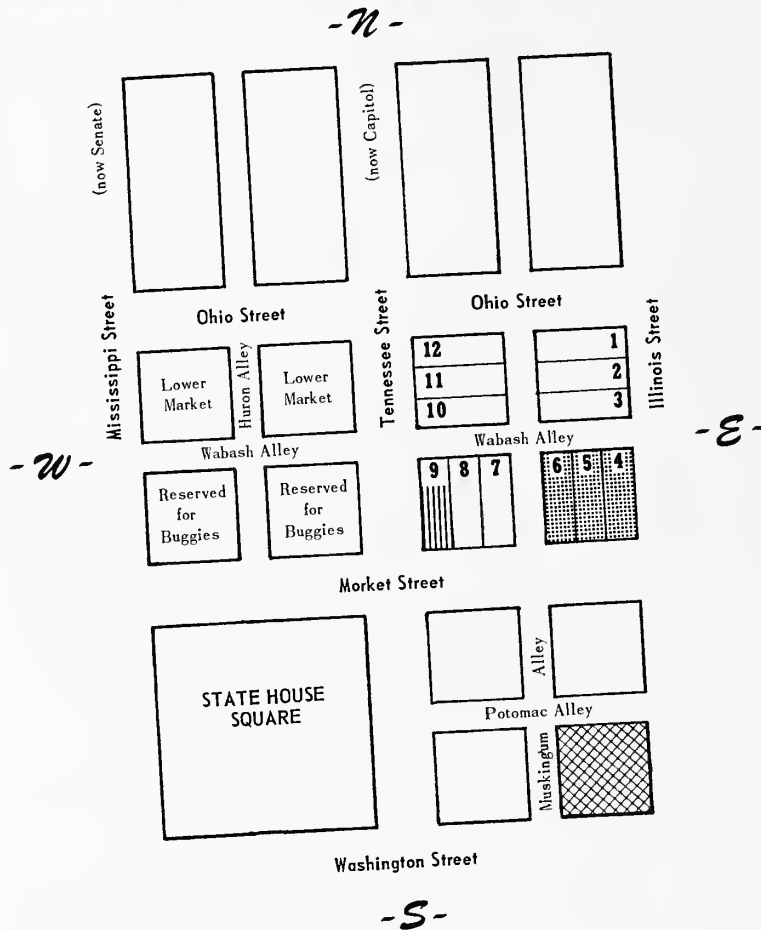
Charles I. Forsyth, a native of Lincoln, Ill., who heard Lincoln speak many times, said his voice had wonderful carrying powers. Lincoln's style of delivery was purely oratorical, not dramatic or conversational, he also affirmed.


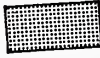



WHERE MORTON ENTERTAINED—Listed in the 1861 directory as 26 West Market, the Gubernatorial Mansion, erected in 1836 by Dr. John H. Sanders and sold to the state in 1839, proved an unhealthy site for six Governors and their families. Three of their wives died while in residence there. Whenever it rained, pools of water would surround the house as it was below the line of drainage

A Christian Schrader drawing courtesy the Indiana State Library when sidewalks and street grades became established. Governor Morton had just moved into the mansion when he was host to Lincoln. He suffered illnesses two years before moving elsewhere. Dr. Robert H. Todd lived there after that. In 1865 the legislature ordered the sale of the property.

INDIANAPOLIS AS LINCOLN SAW IT



-  **CALEB SCUDDER HOME** which is now the site of the ISTA Center.
-  **GOVERNOR'S MANSION** where Governor Oliver P. Morton entertained Abraham Lincoln for breakfast on his birthday, February 12, 1861, and now the site of the Bus Terminal.
-  **BATES HOUSE** where Lincoln made his last Indiana speech on February 11, 1861, now the site of the Claypool Hotel.

It is doubtful, though, if everyone who was jammed into Washington and Illinois streets that night heard the Bates House address. Only a little over 500 words in length, the speech was mostly in the form of questions. It was reported in the press of the day and is reprinted here as follows:

"Fellow Citizens of the State of Indiana:

"I am here to thank you much for the magnificent welcome, and still more for the very generous support given by your State to that political cause which I think is the true and just cause of the whole country and the whole world.

"Solomon says there is 'a time to keep silence,' and when men wrangle by the month with no certainty that they mean the same thing, while using the same words, it is perhaps as well if they would keep silence.

"The words 'coercion' and 'invasion' are much used in these days; and often with some temper and hot blood. Let us make sure, if we can, that we do not mis-

understand the meaning of those who use them. Let us get exact definitions of these words, not from dictionaries, but from the men themselves, who certainly deprecate the things they would represent by the use of the words. What, then, is 'coercion'? What is 'invasion'? Would the marching of an army into South Carolina without the consent of her people, and with hostile intent towards them, be 'invasion'? I certainly think it would; and it would be 'coercion' also, if the South Carolinians were forced to submit. But if the United States should merely hold and retake its own forts and other property, and collect the duties on foreign importations, or even withhold the mails from places where they were habitually violated, would any or all of these things be 'invasion' or 'coercion'?

"Do our professed lovers of the Union, but who spitefully resolve that they will resist coercion and invasion, understand that such things as these on the part of the United States, would be coercion or invasion of a State? If so, their idea of means to preserve the object of their

great affection would seem to be exceedingly thin and airy. If sick, the little pills of homeopaths would be much too large to swallow. In their view, the Union as a family relation, would seem to be no regular marriage, but rather a sort of 'free love' arrangement, to be maintained only on 'passional attraction.'

"By the way, in what consists the special sacredness of a State? I speak not of the position assigned to a State, in the Union, by the Constitution; for that, by the bond, we all recognize. That position, however, a State cannot carry out of the Union with it. I speak of that assumed primary right of a State to take all which is less than itself. If a State and a County in a given case should be equal in extent of territory, and equal in number of inhabitants, in what as a matter of principle, is the State better than the County? Would an exchange of names be an exchange of rights upon principle? On what rightful principle may a State, being not more than one-fiftieth part of the nation, in soil and population, break up the nation and then coerce a proportionally large subdivision of itself, in the most arbitrary way? What mysterious right to play tyrant is conferred on a district of country, with its people, by merely calling it a State?

"Fellow citizens, I am not asserting anything. I am merely asking questions for you to consider. And now allow me to bid you farewell."

A banquet and reception in Lincoln's honor followed. The soft, thick carpets of the Bates House drawing rooms on the second floor were tramped by thousands of persons who came to meet the man who had evoked so much political speculation in his spectacular rise to the presidency.

It had been 31 years since Lincoln left Indiana to take up residence in Illinois. He had passed through Indianapolis on other occasions, once en route to Washington, D. C., in June of 1849, when he was interested in securing the position of Commissioner of the General Land Office, an appointment he did not receive. On September 19, 1859, he spoke in Indianapolis in the Masonic Hall which was located then on the southeast corner of West Washington Street and Tennessee (Capitol) Street. Three stories high, it had an auditorium on the second floor that seated 2,000.

Indiana turned out wholeheartedly to welcome the man who had spent his boyhood in Spencer County. Strong as Lincoln was, the reception exhausted him. The next morning he was too tired to visit the Legislature as he had planned. After breakfast with the Governor he, his family, and others of his party boarded the train at 11 a. m. for Cincinnati. People crowded close to the tracks as the special train pulled out. "Good-by Abe!" they called. "Stick to the constitution and we will stick to you."

—30—

Footprints of Young Abe in Indiana

(A poem about Lincoln for choral speaking)

By ANN MALLET
General Elementary Consultant
INDIANAPOLIS CITY SCHOOLS



First Narrator:

Into the raw new state of Indiana
Moved the Lincoln family,
Pioneers of the Midwest
Coming from Kentucky—
Tom Lincoln, and Nancy, his wife,
Sarah, child of almost ten,
And Abe, not quite eight.

Second Narrator:

The year was 1816.
The season, a time of late misty mornings
And early darkness,
Chill, damp December.

Chorus (Boys):

Tom Lincoln pulled the reins
And called out "whoa,"
About sixteen miles from the Ohio.
He climbed from the wagon;
Abe jumped down
And set his foot on Indiana ground.

Third Narrator:

The dry leaves rustled in the pin oaks,
And startled crows and jays
In the treetops high above
Fluttered from limb to limb.
Wild creatures stirred in the underbrush
As the voices of the newcomers
Echoed in the forest.

Chorus (All):

The Lincolns got busy
And built a camp,
To keep out the rain, the cold, the damp.
An open-faced pole shed,
Poor and bleak,
Stood on a knoll by Little Pigeon Creek.

Fourth Narrator:

Soon the sound of Tom Lincoln's ax rang,
As he cut down trees and shaped them into
logs
For a one-room cabin,
A cabin with fireplace and loft,
Chinked with mud and straw,
A home for his family
For all their days in Indiana.

Chorus (All):

Abe used the ax and hoe
Like a grown man;
That's how life in the new home began.
He roamed in the forest,
Walked by streams,
Sat in lonely places to dream his dreams.

First Narrator:

As the weeks and months passed by,
Tom Lincoln cleaned patches of land
And Abe worked with him.
Sarah helped her mother in the endless
round
Of household chores.
All went well until the sickness came—
Nancy Lincoln died.

Second Narrator:

The year was 1818.
The season, a time of high blue skies
And flaming trees,
Clear, cool October.

Chorus (Girls):

In the quiet forest
Abe walked alone,
To the little hill not far from his home.
He would stand there lonesome,
Watch the leaves
Drifting softly down from the autumn
trees.

First Narrator:

Days were long and hard for Abe and Sarah
Until Tom Lincoln went to Kentucky
And brought back a new mother
To the home on Little Pigeon Creek.
She was a good, kind woman,
And she knew that Abe would be
A great man some day.

Chorus (All):

Abe went to school by "littles"
Just as he said,
All the books he could find, he read.
He borrowed books to read,
Read at night
By the fireplace, where blazing logs
Gave light.



First Narrator:

As the seasons turned from one year to
another
Abe grew from boy to young man.
He found new trails beyond the paths he
first walked.
And oftentimes in the solitude of the forest
He sat to rest upon a fallen log,
Where sunlight filtered through
From the open sky above the trees.

Second Narrator:

The paths winding today among the trees
In the Indiana woodland
May not be the same paths his clumsy feet
knew.
But somewhere there's a spot close-by,
Where he dug his toes into the fallen leaves
And hoped and waited for the days to
come—
Hoped and waited.

Chorus (All):

Abe worked in the forest;
He cleared more land,
Worked on the Ohio as ferryman,
Learned as much as he could,
Talked with men,
Traveled to New Orleans and home again.

Fourth Narrator:

The year was 1830.
The season—a time of quick, whirling
snowfalls,
Of ice-rimmed streams,
Rough and windy March.

Chorus (Boys):

Tom Lincoln and family,
With household goods,
Set off for Illinois through the woods.
Abe's footsteps marked the trail—
On he led,
Nor did he know the great, hard tasks
ahead.

Chorus (All):

Fourteen years in Indiana,
Fourteen years and some days more
Young Abe lived and worked,
Was nurtured on its soil.
And in the years that followed
A great man he became—this lad
Who grew tall and strong in the Indiana
forest.

1)

*Hold for photo-copy
272*

Edward House Pritchard
442 West Franklin Street
Shelbyville, Indiana
November 30 1959.

Dr. R. Gerald McMurtry,
Lincoln Foundation
Ft. Wayne, Indiana.

Dear Sir:

I have read the Lincoln Lore religiously since 1940 and have kept every number thus received.

But I have not seen the account of Lincoln's activities as *the* account I am now submitting. Perhaps I have over-looked it.

If suitable, I hope the enclosure finds favor in your sight.

Respectfully

E H Pritchard.

E. H. Pritchard

LINCOLN IN INDIANA

ent
Apropos to the sesquicentennial observance of Abraham Lincoln's birthday Feb. 12 1869, many incidents in his life will be retold reminding us of his tremendous influence ~~on~~ his life has had on subsequent history of this country, and indeed the whole world. Just now the 130th anniversary of Lincoln's trip to New Orleans, by flat-boat is being reenacted by Lincoln enthusiasts leaving the identical spot at Rockport, Indiana, July 4 1958. This boat is a replica of the boat used by Lincoln with the addition of a few modern conveniences and will require three weeks to make the trip and welcomes extended at several points.

Most people living in Indiana know that Lincoln spent the formative years of his life, 7 to 19, in Spencer county, Indiana, then he accompanied his father to their new home in Illinois.

Many Hoosiers know that Lincoln, on his way to Washington D C, in January 1861, to be inaugurated President, spoke from the balcony of the old Bates House, corner of Washington and Illinois streets.

So, at this time, it may be appropriate to call our readers' attention to a rather obscure incident of political activity in Indiana, during the year previous to his election to the Presidency. A little research reveals the following:

The Indianapolis Sentinel.

September 20 1859.

TWADDLE:- Abe Lincoln's Speech.

The Hon. Abe Lincoln, the great Ajax of Republicanism, in his speech at Masonic Hall, assured that slavery or freedom in both Territories or New States depended ~~entirely~~ ^{entirely} upon Congressional action. In his view, if slavery was prohibited by Congressional action in the Territories then they would come into the Union as Free States; if not, they would come in as slave states. He stated that neither soil nor climate would influence the determination, of the question, but the result as to whether they would be Free or Slave depended entirely upon Congressional restriction or non action. This theory he attempted to illustrate by the history of the North-western Territory and the Ordinance of 1787.

That Indiana was a Free state was owing to the fact that slavery had been prohibited by Congress and had been in no wise dependent upon the will or choice of her citizens. Kentucky, he said, with soil and climate similar to Indiana, was a slave state, because slavery had not been prohibited by Congress while it was in a territorial condition.

He insisted that slavery would go into all territories and would mould the character of their State Constitutions, unless prohibited by Congress. In his view Congressional intervention was the panacea for freedom and eradication of slavery or its restriction.

Diluted and flimsy argument of Mr. Lincoln may appear sound and satisfactory to weak headed Republicans, but they can not be accepted by an intelligent party.

If Mr. Lincoln is one of the great guns of Republicanism, and if that depends upon the arguments he made in his speech here to sustain their cause, there is less in Republicanism, as little as we have heretofore estimated it, than we supposed.

With all reflecting men, Mr. Lincoln's Masonic Hall speech damaged the Republican cause, and the same speech made over the State would do more to confirm Democratic principles than any other agency that we know of, to confirm his plausibility was too transparent to deceive the most credulous, without possessing even skim milk substance.

Such food may, however, do for such old line Whig baby as horrible John D. Defrees and Hon. Caleb Smith whose weak stomachs seem well adapted for it.

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Indianapolis Journal

September 20 1859.

Mr. Lincoln's speech.

Masonic Hall was crowded full last night to hear the champion of Republicanism. In his first effort in this city or state. It was an effort worthy of his high reputation. We have not space or time to present a report of even a sketch of it. But we may say it was one of the most thorough dissections of the misrepresentations of his own and Republican views ever witnessed, any where.

A good portion of it was devoted to the perversion Mr. Douglas had made to the Democratic tenent of the idea expressed by Seward and himself in regard to the irreconcilable conflict between slavery and freedom. and to the fallacy that the Government intended to establish a halo between those elements. A more stinging expression of a selfish, shameless bit of demagogery we have never witnessed.

On Mr. Lincoln's retirement from the platform he was vociferously cheered.

December 2, 1959

Mr. Edward House Pritchard
442 West Franklin Street
Shelbyville, Indiana

Dear Mr. Pritchard:

I wish to acknowledge your letter of November 30, addressed to Dr. R. Gerald McMurtry and to advise you that he is out of the office on a trip to the Far East and will be returning in several weeks.

We are pleased to learn of your interest in Lincolniana and wish to thank you for the information you have sent relative to Lincoln's Address on September 19, 1859 at Indianapolis.

We are enclosing copies of two Lincoln Lores which cover Lincoln's activities in Indiana. You will note that the last column of Number 271 discusses his address and appearance in Indianapolis on September 19, 1859.

Upon Dr. McMurtry's return I will bring your letter and enclosures to his attention.

Sincerely yours,

Margaret Moellering
Secretary

MM/mt

P.S. The speech in its entirety may be found in: THE COLLECTED WORKS OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN. Edited by Roy P. Basler. Vol. III, 463--471 pp.

2/13/1971

RINGSIDE IN HOOSIERLAND

PROGRESS MADE IN LINCOLN PLAQUE PLAN



By WAYNE GUTHRIE

Persons interested in historical accuracy will be pleased to learn that steady progress is being made in the move to place the Abraham Lincoln plaque that hung for years on the Washington Street face of the now-departed Claypool Hotel at or near the spot where Lincoln actually uttered the words it bears.

In fact, if the present pace is maintained, there are high hopes this will have been accomplished in time for rededication ceremonies at the new site on Lincoln's birthday, Feb. 12, 1971.

Before the old hostelry was razed, this column pointed out on several occasions that the plaque in that old location left the erroneous impression Lincoln spoke those words there.

He did utter those words while here, but not at that place. They actually were included in his response to the welcoming address given by Gov. Oliver P. Morton after the arrival of Lincoln's special train the afternoon of Feb. 11, 1861, at the Washington Street railroad crossing just east of Missouri Street. That, is just west of the present Indiana Employment Security Division building.

That line, now a freight switch, was then the main Chicago-Indianapolis line of that railroad. Coming from his home in Springfield, Ill., the Lincoln train had traversed

the line from Lafayette to Indianapolis.

Lincoln, then president-elect of the United States, was en route to Washington to be inaugurated March 4, 1861.

After the formal exchange of greetings the Lincoln party was escorted to the old Bates House, predecessor of the Claypool, by a huge parade. Lincoln spoke again that night—this time from a portico of the hotel, but that speech did not contain the words that appear on the plaque.

After an overnight stay, the Lincoln party left Indianapolis the next day—his 52nd birthday—for Cincinnati.

Spearheading the project to relocate the plaque is the Historic Landmarks Foundation of Indiana, with the active cooperation, participation or support of several other groups and individuals. These include the Marion County Historical Society; John E. Coppes, director of the Indiana Employment Security Division; Vernon Eder, director of property management of the state department of administration; the museum and memorial division of the state department of natural resources; the Dale Kiwanis Club; Benno Schum, Dale, a member of that club and head of the Schum Monuments Co.; the Federal Sign and Signal Co., and the Claypool Hotel Corp.

Because Dale is just a stone's throw from the site of the cabin where Lincoln lived his forma-

tive years — ages 7 to 21 — in Indiana, this column suggested to Schum, a member and past president of the Dale Kiwanis Club, that it might wish to provide a native stone to which the plaque could be attached.

Both he and the club were eager to do that. Subsequently Schum came up with such a stone from remnants that once were part of the enclosure around the Lincoln cabin site.

Robert C. Braun, executive director of the Historic Landmarks Foundation, said the remnants of stone from the cabin enclosure are not deep enough to provide one stone that could be tapered to an appropriate angle for an observer to read the plaque from a standing position.

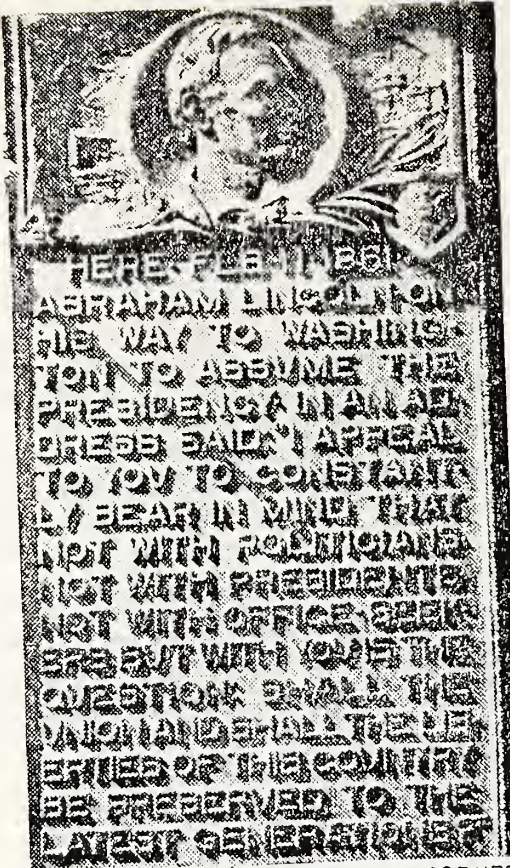
Therefore, he added, it was agreed by all concerned, including Schum, that the best answer would be to mount the stone on a concrete base. That not only would be a foundation for the stone, but it also would elevate the stone and permit it to be in a slanted and more readable position.

"This would permit us to attach a small plaque below the major plaque which would give credit to the Dale Kiwanis Club, the Historic Landmarks Foundation and the Marion County Historical Society, which have participated in this project," he added.

Schum's company has agreed to provide that smaller plaque.



MEMORIAL REDEDICATED—Robert C. Braun, executive director of the Historic Landmarks Foundation of Indiana, opened rededication ceremonies at the relocation of the Abraham Lincoln Memorial Tablet yesterday on the grounds of the Indiana Employment Security Division at 300 West Washington Street. Looking on are Mrs. Mary Alice Simpson, president of the Marion County Historical Society, and a color guard from Fort Benjamin Harrison. The bronze plaque, which honors remarks made by President-Elect Lincoln on Feb. 11, 1861, at a railroad siding near Washington and Missouri streets, adorned the former Claypool Hotel for 61 years before being removed prior to razing of the hotel. Sandstone fragments used as backing for the plaque were taken from the inclosure around Lincoln's boyhood home in Spencer County. (Star Photo by William A. Oates)



TABLET ON CLAYPOOL HOTEL CORNER
ERECTED ON SPOT LINCOLN MADE
ADDRESS ENROUTE TO WASHINGTON FOR
..... HIS INAUGURATION

Sentimental want to save Lincoln mosaic in capital

INDIANAPOLIS (AP) — A mosaic in the State Office Building depicting the life of Abraham Lincoln may end up in pieces.

The fate of the mosaic is an issue because construction of the Indiana Capitol Complex, a cluster of new state government offices, continues this summer. As part of that development, the State Office Building lobby — the mural's location — is being demolished to make room for construction.

That work will begin June 1.

State officials on Tuesday discussed whether a \$155,000 estimate to save the 300,000-piece mural is really worth it.

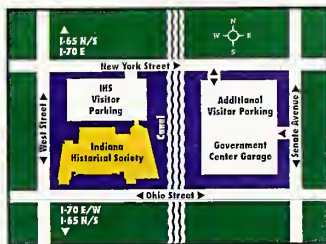
John C. Fleck, director of the State Office Building Commission, said the price would cover the cost of removing, storing and eventually relocating the mural.

Fleck said he would ask experts from the Indianapolis Museum of Art to appraise the quality of the mosaic and determine whether it is worth saving.

The mosaic representing the 16th president's ties to Indiana was completed nearly 28 years ago at a cost of \$35,280 by artist Garo Z. Antrasian.

Little of the mural, which is on the south wall of the lobby, is in plain view today.

Ft. Wayne News Sent. 4.14.88



SHARING INDIANA'S HERITAGE

Indiana Historical Society
450 West Ohio Street
Indianapolis, Indiana 46202-3269
Visitor Info Line: 317 234-1830
317 232-1882 • 1 800 IHS-1830
www.indianahistory.org

2003

Since its founding in 1830, the Indiana Historical Society has dedicated itself to preserving our state's rich past. Just as important, the Society has shared this information with generations of Hoosiers and their families. Our state-of-the-art headquarters, which opened in July 1999 on the historic Central Canal, brings new life to this mission in innovative and exciting ways. In this architecturally splendid building, you'll find fascinating hands-on exhibitions, stimulating programs, films and lectures, and the world's largest collection of rare manuscripts, photographs, documents and artifacts devoted exclusively to Indiana and the Old Northwest. You'll also find a world of opportunities for involvement. Enjoy your visit! Then, be sure to stop by the Welcome Center to discover how becoming a member of the Indiana Historical Society can help you appreciate the past and enrich your future.

Be Sure to Visit

Stardust Terrace (Café)

You have a hunger for history but also need a bite to eat. Stop by the Stardust Terrace on the Canal Level, featuring a variety of tasty foods and beverages, from snacks to complete meals. Indoor and outdoor seating is available along the beautiful and historic canal.

Cole Porter Room

Listen to music from such Hoosier legends as Cole Porter, John Mellencamp, Wes Montgomery, Hoagy Carmichael, Michael Jackson, Noble Sissle, and the Hampton Sisters. A programmable CD jukebox plays a wide range of tunes for your enjoyment in a comfortable salon atmosphere.

Exhibitions Gallery

You'll always find something fascinating about Hoosier history here. This 4,500-square-foot gallery is a showcase for the many rare and fascinating materials in the Society's collections. With changing exhibitions, it is educational and fun for the whole family. Ask about current and upcoming exhibitions.

Great Hall

This stunning entryway to the Society features a large-screen TV and seating for viewing informative videotapes. Marquees display helpful information for visitors. Be sure to stop by the Welcome Center if you have a question or want information about upcoming exhibitions, programs, membership or volunteering.

History Market

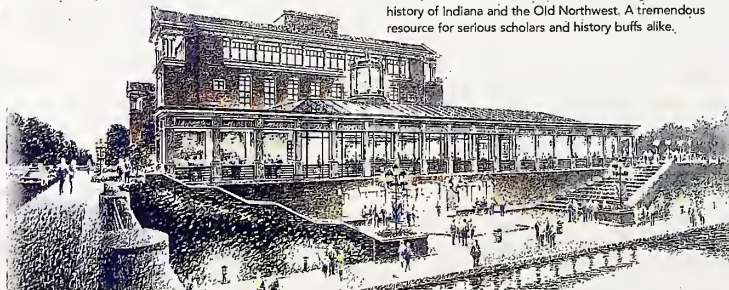
Take home a piece of Indiana history. This unique gift store features a variety of items either made in Indiana or pertaining to the state. Selections include books, music, jewelry, art, clothing, and much more. The Market stocks a large collection of the Society's own publications. Members receive substantial discounts.

Theater

A 300-seat acoustically balanced auditorium and concert hall for musical performances, films, plays, lectures, seminars, and other programs. Be sure to pick up a schedule of events to discover what activities you'll want to mark on your calendar.

William Henry Smith Memorial Library

This 30,000-square-foot research library houses the Society's priceless collection of letters, diaries, business records, maps, architectural drawings, paintings, photographs, rare books, and other research material to shed light on the history of Indiana and the Old Northwest. A tremendous resource for serious scholars and history buffs alike.



SHARING INDIANA'S HERITAGE

Indiana Historical Society

Visitor's Directory and Map



WELCOME

TO THE
Indiana
Historical Society



DIRECTORY

BE SURE TO VISIT

Destination	Nearest Elevator	Level
Stardust Terrace (Cafe)	East	Canal
Cole Porter Room	West	1
Exhibitions Gallery	West	1
Great Hall	West/East	1
History Market	East	1
Theater	East	Canal & 1
William Henry Smith Memorial Library	West/East	2

MEETING ROOMS AND OTHER VISITOR DESTINATIONS

Destination	Nearest Elevator	Level
Barbara E. Zimmer Donor Room	East	2
Box Office	East	1
Classrooms A/B	East	Canal
Coat Room	East	1
Conference Rooms	West/East	2-4
Green Room/Theater Support	East	Canal
Mary O'Brien Gibson Board Room	West/East	4
Members Lounge	West	4
Multipurpose Room	East	Canal

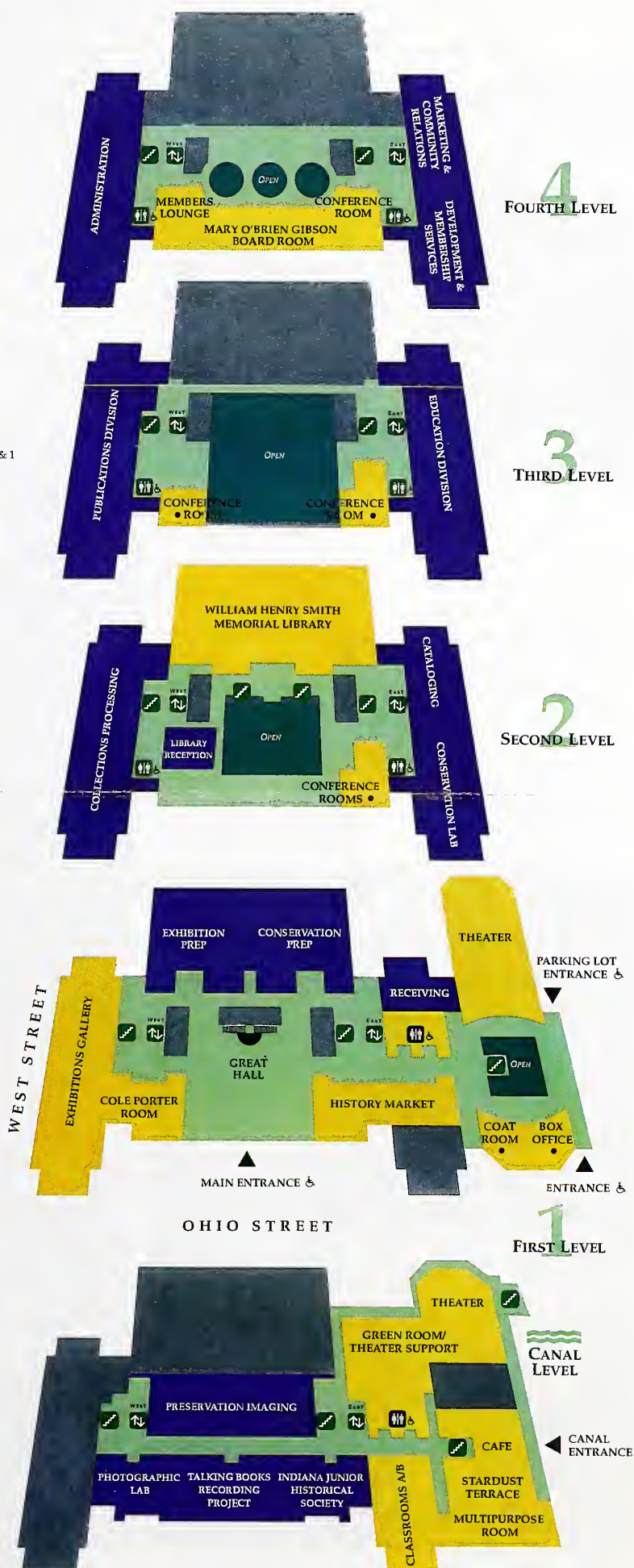
OFFICES AND WORK AREAS

Destination	Nearest Elevator	Level
Administration	West/East	4
Accounting	West	4
Development & Membership Services	East	4
Human Resources	West	4
Marketing & Community Relations	East	4
Education Division, Reception	East	3
Educational & Public Programming	East	3
Exhibition Prep	West	1
Indiana Junior Historical Society	East	Canal
Local History Services	East	3
Talking Books Recording Project	West/East	Canal
Volunteer Services	East	3
Library, Reception	West	2
Cataloging	East	2
Collections Processing	West	2
Conservation Lab	East	2
Conservation Prep	East	1
Photographic Lab	West	Canal
Preservation Imaging	West/East	Canal
Publications Division, Reception	West	3
Receiving	East	1



MAP LEGEND

	PATHWAYS
	VISITOR DESTINATIONS
	OFFICES AND WORK AREAS
	NON-PUBLIC AREAS
	STAIRS
	ELEVATORS
	BARRIER-FREE RESTROOMS



STREET SMARTS

Naming streets might have been simple back when Alexander Ralston was plotting Indianapolis—start with states and numbers and branch out to trees, but today's packed grid demands a different system. There are actually two city workers, Doug Lynch and Brian Schneider, who give the thumbs-up or

thumbs-down to every suggestion. **Names for new streets** are proposed by subdivision developers but must clear Lynch and Schneider, who want streets that are easy to pronounce and spell. Also, no duplicates: Had Lynch and Schneider been running the show back when, we wouldn't have a Michigan Street and a Michigan Road.

DISHONEST ABE

On the Washington Street side of the Indiana Government Center, a plaque begins: "Here, Feb. 11, 1861, Abraham Lincoln, on his way to Washington to assume the presidency" But stop right there: **Lincoln did not speak in that spot**; in fact, the plaque honoring Lincoln's address has been moved several times to accommodate demolitions and new construction in the city. Lincoln actually delivered his speech blocks to the east, at the old Bates Hotel on the corner of Illinois and Washington streets. On the brink of the Civil War, Lincoln's Indianapolis address encouraged preservation of the Union.

FORMER HOME OF THE PEOPLES TEMPLE



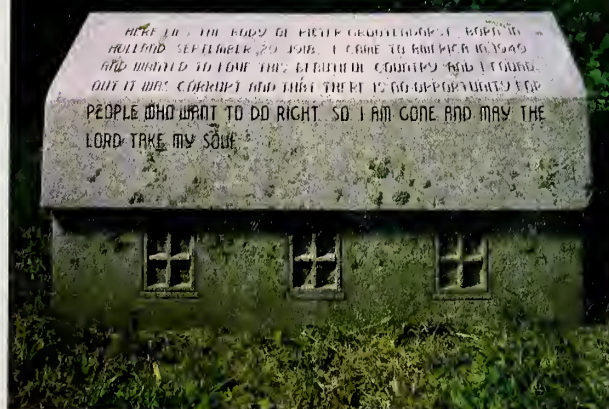
JIM JONES PREACHED HERE

Indianapolis can't seem to bury its connection to Jim Jones, the cult leader who led a congregation of 900 into mass suicide in 1978. Jones started his church, the Peoples Temple, in a building at the corner of 15th and New Jersey streets (which is now, by the way, for sale). When he moved his congregation to

California and ultimately Guyana, there were plenty of Hoosiers in the fateful, faithful number. But **Jones had an odd side job** en route to serpent preacher: Mayor Charles Boswell appointed Jones chairman of the Indianapolis Human Rights Commission, and he actually did good work promoting integration of public facilities. Too bad he didn't stay detoured.

YOU CAN TAKE IT WITH YOU

One man buried at Crown Hill Cemetery **took his gloom to his grave**, and no one seems to know why. The epitaph on his marker (interestingly shaped as a barn or a house) reads: "Here lies the body of Pieter Grootendorst. Born in Holland September 29, 1918. I came to America in 1949 and wanted to love this beautiful country and I found out it was corrupt and that there is no opportunity for people who want to do right. So I am gone and may the Lord take my soul." The reasons behind Grootendorst's disillusionment are buried with him.



HERE, FEB. 11, 1861,
ABRAHAM LINCOLN, ON
HIS WAY TO WASHINGTON
TO ASSUME THE
PRESIDENCY, IN AN ADDRESS
SAID: "I APPEAL
TO YOU TO CONSTANTLY
BEAR IN MIND THAT
NOT WITH POLITICIANS
NOT WITH PRESIDENTS
NOT WITH OFFICE-SEEKERS
BUT WITH YOU IS THE
QUESTION: SHALL THE
UNION AND SHALL THE LIBERTIES
OF THIS COUNTRY
BE PRESERVED TO THE
LATEST GENERATIONS?"

BEN THERE, AND THERE, AND...

The Benjamin Franklin statue that seems so logically located at Franklin College **took a circuitous route** to stand there. Created in 1875, it first stood at the Franklin Insurance Company on Monument Circle, then the Typographical Workers Union building on North Meridian Street. (Ben was, after all, once a typesetter.) In 1963, Ben headed to the campus, where generations of students have painted him in garish colors. Under all those layers, he is believed to be marble.



BUILT LIKE AN EGYPTIAN

Tucked along the top of the Architects and Builders Building at 333 N. Pennsylvania Street are unusual carved figures. **They represent architects, engineers and other individuals involved in the building trade**—tradesmen who were originally housed in the building. And, in a nod to the excitement surrounding the discovery of King Tut's tomb in the 1920s, the figures are depicted in Egyptian dress and style.

LARGE AND IN CHARGE The 28-story City-County Building at 200 E. Washington St. was once the city's tallest. But even though its height has been surpassed, the enclosed observation deck at the top still offers a striking—and free—view of downtown. The observatory is open from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m. Monday through Friday.

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THIS
SECRET**



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Sunday Ads: Hotels and Boarding Houses of the 1850s and 60s

Like

Tweet 0

0

Written by [Nathan Bilger](#) on July 3, 2011 in [Sunday Ads](#) - [No comments](#)

The 1855 Indiana State Gazetteer and Business Directory reported the following about the lodging in Indianapolis:

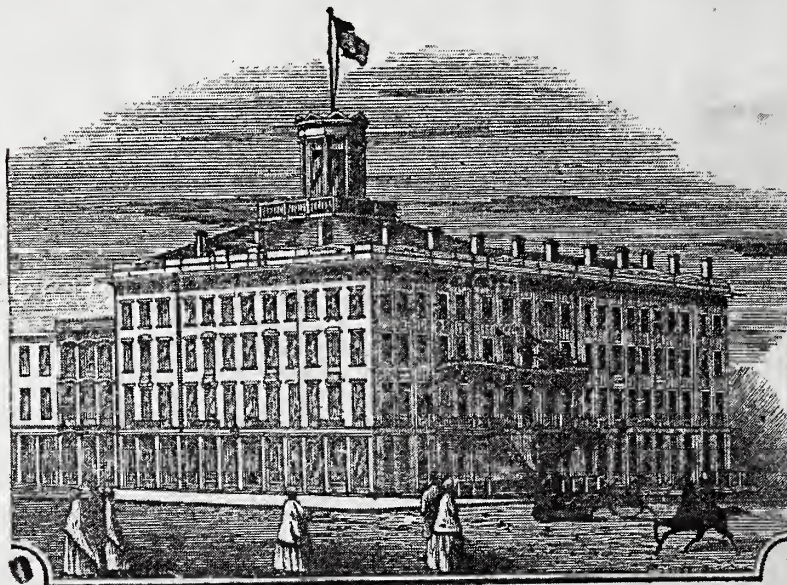
Indianapolis is noted for its fine and well regulated hotels. Perhaps no other city in the West can boast of as good hotels—being almost all houses of the first class. Among the most prominent are the Bates House, on the north-west corner of Illinois and West Washington streets—a very beautiful building. Little's Hotel, on the south-east corner of East Washington and New Jersey streets. This House has been in operation for twenty-eight years. Palmer House, on the south-east corner of Illinois and West Washington streets. Wright House, south side of Washington, between Meridian and Pennsylvania streets. American Hotel, on Louisiana street, opposite Union Depot. There are several others, the Tremont, Galt, Ray House, etc.

Beyond the gaudy Victorian language, the directory's glowing description does show how Indianapolis already was becoming the Crossroads of America. A few years later, the city continued to be a haven for travelers during the Civil War.

The earliest city directories we have from the 1850s and 60s contain lots of advertisements for these early hotels and boarding houses. For the most part, they are relatively simple, even somewhat crude, but they do give a sense of what lodging was available in the young growing city...

BATES HOUSE.
D. D. SLOAN,
 PROPRIETOR.
 CORNER ILLINOIS AND WASHINGTON ST.
 An Omnibus always in readiness, to convey Passengers to
 and from the Cars.

BATES HOUSE.



INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

Read More

BATES HOUSE HAIR DRESSING SALOON.

No. 5 Bates House, Illinois Street.
 Shaving, Hair Cutting, Curling and Shampooing. Hair and
 Whiskers colored in a superior style.

COLD, WARM AND SHOWER BATHS.

A Fine assortment of Gents' Furnishing Goods, Perfumery, Fancy
 Soaps, &c., constantly on hand.

F. A. HENNING, E. WEINBERGER,
 PROPRIETORS.

BATES HOUSE HAIR DRESSING SALOON,

No. 12 North Illinois Street,
 (under the Bates House.)

HENNING & WEINBERGER, - - Proprietors.

COLD, WARM, AND SHOWER BATHS,
 SHAVING, HAIR CUTTING, CURLING, AND SHAMPOOING.
 Hair and Whiskers colored in a Superior Style.

Ads for the Bates House and its hair dressing saloon from 1855-58. It was the finest hotel of the era, located on the northwest corner of Illinois and Washington; where the Claypool Hotel would be built many years later.

LITTLE HOUSE SALOON,

UNDER LITTLE'S HOTEL.

Corner East Washington and New Jersey Streets,

JOHN LEDLIE, PROPRIETOR.

OYSTERS & GAME IN THEIR SEASON.

CHOICE WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

N. B.—I have just fitted up my rooms as a first class Restaurant, and as I intend keeping
 the best of everything, I shall always be happy to meet my friends.

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Bates House



P0130_P_BOX36_FOLDERS_UNNUMBERED_001

Digital image © 2004 Indiana Historical Society. All Rights Reserved.

Title	Bates House
Owning Institution	Indiana Historical Society
Item ID	P0130_P_BOX36_FOLDERS_UNNUMBERED_001
Description	The building is made of stone and has several chimneys on the roof along with a cupola. A streetcar has stopped along the side of the hotel. Some of the pedestrians on the street are carrying open umbrellas. A bicyclist is in the street.
Subject	Hotels Cupolas Bicycles & tricycles Street railroads Umbrellas
Creator	W. H. Bass Photo Company
Date	1890
Geographic Location	Indiana--Indianapolis
Format of Original	Photographic print, b&w
Size of Original	8 x 10 in.
Digital Format	JPG
Collection Name	W. H. Bass Photo Company Collection
Collection Number	P 0130
Copyright Notice	Digital image © 2004 Indiana Historical Society. All Rights Reserved.

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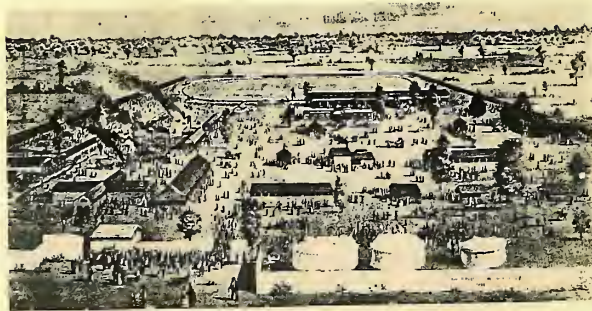
What Your Historical Bureau Does—

1. Edits and publishes letters and documents of early Indiana, biographies of eminent state figures, and researches into state history.
2. Publishes a monthly Bulletin of historical news to inspire and bind together the local historical societies in the state.
3. Publishes the quarterly Hoosier Folklore for the Hoosier Folklore Society and invites inquiries for membership.
4. Publishes a series of illustrated historical leaflets for use in the fourth and fifth grades.
5. Assists the Indiana Historical Society in its secretarial work and urges YOU to join. Write to the Bureau for a leaflet explaining the work of the Society.
6. Co-operates with the Indiana Historical Society in making an archaeological survey of the state.
7. Joins in sponsoring the annual Indiana History Conference in December.
8. Sponsors the federation of high school history clubs into the Junior Historical Society.
9. Supplies historical data to other state departments and to individuals making inquiries.
10. Works with the Conservation Department in the development of the State Museum and state memorials.
11. Co-operates closely with the State War History Commission.
12. Promotes historical activity in Indiana as the state's agency.

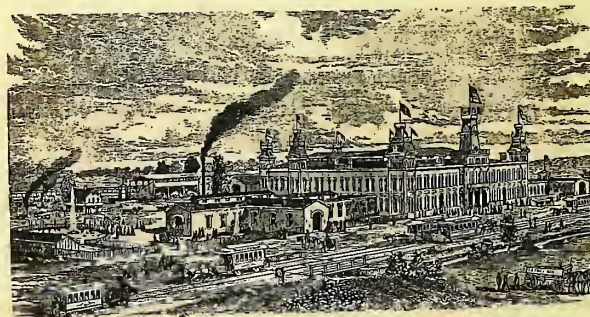
Two Old Views of The Fair

Presented with the Compliments of Your

INDIANA HISTORICAL BUREAU
State Library & Historical Building
Indianapolis



The State Fair in 1870. It was then located on the site of old Camp Morton, between Delaware and New Jersey streets, from 19th to 22nd streets.



The State Fair in 1873, same location, but showing additional buildings and the convenience of horse-car conveyance



First Hoosier Capitol in Indianapolis
completed in December, 1835

INDIANA'S FIRST STATE CAPITOL IN INDIANAPOLIS
LOOMED UPON THE FIRMAMENT DURING THE
JACKSON (OLD HICKORY) ADMINISTRATION, AND
WAS COMPLETED IN 1835, JUST BEFORE CHRISTMAS.

Christmas and the New Year

Wherever you and yours may be

We wish you

The fullest joys of this glad season

and a New Year replete with Happiness and Prosperity

Christmas Greetings
Lyle fr. Constable

INDIANAPOLIS HISTORY

Abraham Lincoln's Visit to Indianapolis in 1861, While En Route to Washington to Take the Presidential Chair—Speech and Reception at the Old Bates House

[Third of a Series of Articles Prepared for the School Children of Indianapolis.]

Beginning with Abraham Lincoln, February 12, 1861, the Bates House, which stood on the site of the Claypool Hotel, Washington and Illinois streets, was, during the civil war, the stopping place of almost every distinguished statesman, soldier and sailor that visited this city during that eventful period.

Mr. Lincoln, President-elect, starting from his home at Springfield, Ill., on his way to be inaugurated, stopped at Indianapolis as the guest of Governor Morton, the Legislature of Indiana, and, indeed, of the people of the State. It so happened that he came here on his fifty-second birthday, and it so happened that the speech he made here from the south balcony of the Bates House, in Illinois street, was the most adroit and forceful illustration of the Socrates method of presenting an argument by asking suggestive questions, that this country has ever known.

Lincoln Gave Speech to Sulgrove.

This speech, at least the material part of it, was shown to the writer of this paper, twenty-five years ago, by the late Perry R. Sulgrove, who, during the war and for many years after, was editor of the Indianapolis Journal. It was written on four or five pages of commercial note paper by Mr. Lincoln himself in a small, clear hand, and was published, as written, in the Journal on Tuesday, February 13, 1861, the day after its delivery. Mr. Lincoln had shown the written speech to Mr. Sulgrove before it was delivered and after delivery gave it to Mr. Sulgrove.

In 1881, when Mr. Sulgrove showed the letter to the writer, he was asked why he did not give such a precious relic to the Indianapolis city library, where it would be cared for properly, and where it would be viewed as an important historical document by thousands of persons. Mr. Sulgrove was favorably impressed with the suggestion, but neglected to follow it and the paper has been lost.

Lincoln Escorted by a Throng.

Great arrangements had been made to receive Mr. Lincoln and his party in this city on their arrival from Springfield at 5 p. m. of Monday, February 12, 1861. As the train entered the city, coming in from Lafayette, the national salute of thirty-four guns (that then being the number of the States in the Union) was fired by the City Grays' artillery. At Missouri and Washington streets the train conveying Mr. Lincoln and those accompanying him, was met by a throng of people and escorted in a procession through Washington and other streets to the Bates House.

The Marshal and Assistants.

The chief marshal of the procession was Thomas A. Morris, afterward brigadier-general; assistant marshals, R. P. DeHart, afterward a colonel, who is yet living; Captain, afterward Gen. John Love; Moses Jenkinson and Lawrence M. Vance.

In this procession were the City Grays, Capt. Ephraim Hartwell; Indianapolis National Guards, Capt. I. Harrison; Independent Zouaves, Capt. D. W. Rugg;

the city firemen and many citizens in carriages, on foot and on horseback.

The number of people who had come from long distances in the State on horseback was remarkable. But that was before Indianapolis had many railroads and long before there was even a thought of electric railways.

There were no writers of shorthand in Indianapolis at that time, and the speech published in the Journal was as it was furnished by Mr. Lincoln.

Mr. Lincoln's Speech.

The speech was in reply to an address made by Governor Morton. It follows:

"I am here to thank you much for this magnificent welcome and still more for the very generous support given by your State to that political cause which I think is the true and just cause of the whole country and the whole world.

"Solomon says: 'There is a time to keep silence,' and when men wrangle by mouth, with no certainty that they mean the same thing while using the same word, it, perhaps, were as well if they would keep silence. The words 'coercion' and 'invasion' are much used in these days and often with some temper and hot blood."

"Let us make sure, if we can, that we do not misunderstand the meaning of those who use them. Let us get exact definitions of these words, not from dictionaries, but from the men themselves, who certainly deprecate the things they would represent by the use of the words. What, then, is coercion? What is invasion? Would the arching of an army into South Carolina without the consent of her people and with hostile intent toward them be invasion?"

Another Way of Looking at It.

"I certainly think it would be; and it would be coercion also if the South Carolinians were forced to submit. But if the United States should merely hold and retake its own forts and other property, and collect the duties on foreign importations, or even withhold the mails from places where they were habitually violated, would any or all of these things be invasion or coercion?"

"Do our professed lovers of the Union, who spitefully resolve that they will resist coercion and invasion, understand that such things as these on the part of the United States would be coercion or invasion of a State? If so, their ideas of means to preserve the object of their great affection would seem to be exceedingly thin and airy. If sick, the little pills of the homeopaths would be much too large for them to swallow. In their view the Union as a family relation would seem to be no regular marriage, but rather a sort of 'free-love' arrangement to be maintained only on 'passional attraction.'"

"Special Sacredness" of States.

"By the way, in what consists the special sacredness of a state? I speak not of the position assigned to a State in the Union by the constitution; for that, by that bond, we all recognize. That position, however, a State can not carry out of the Union with it. I speak of that assumed primary right of a State to rule

all which is less than itself and ruin all that is greater than itself.

"If a State and a county in a given case should be equal in extent of territory and equal in number of inhabitants, in what, as a matter of principle, is the State better than the county? Would an exchange of names be an exchange of rights upon principle? On what rightful principle may a State, not being more than one-fiftieth part of the Union in soil and population, break up the Union and then coerce the proportionately larger subdivision of itself in an arbitrary way? What mysterious right to play tyrant is conferred on a district of country with its people by merely calling it a State?"

"Fellow-citizens, I am not asserting anything. I am merely asking questions for you to consider. And now allow me to bid you farewell."

Lincoln's Traveling Companions.

Among those in the party accompanying Mr. Lincoln to Washington was Elmer E. Ellsworth, a brilliant young man, twenty-four years old, and Robert T. Lincoln, the son of the President, a boy fourteen or fifteen years old, who had then, as his father was called "Old Abe the Railsplitter," been dubbed "the Prince of Rails."

Ellsworth was among the earliest victims of the war. He had organized a zouave regiment in New York city, composed of firemen, of which he was chosen colonel. Ellsworth had been sent to Alexandria, Va., with his regiment, and seeing a Confederate flag floating from a hotel owned by a man named Jackson, he rushed to the roof and tore down the flag. On his way returning he was shot and killed by Jackson. This was on May 24, 1861. Jackson was immediately killed by Frank E. Brownell, one of Ellsworth's men.

At 7:30 in the evening, after Lincoln's arrival, the Legislature and other distinguished citizens, as narrated in the papers of that day, shook hands with him as they passed through the parlors of the Bates House. At 8 o'clock "citizens generally" were presented to Mr. Lincoln.


Shook Hands with "Old Abe" Again.

As one of the latter class the writer had just shaken hands with the president-elect, and with other boys was standing on the Illinois-street sidewalk in front of the Bates House. The boys had all commented on the earnestness of the Lincoln handshake, and that Mr. Lincoln was perspiring quite freely, as the handshaking was about as arduous a work as railsplitting, when a strange boy came up to the group.

"Boys," he said (to-day the greeting would have been "kids" or "guys"), "have you shaken hands with 'old Abe'?"

"We had, but were willing to go through the ceremony again. So up we went into the Bates House corridor, led by this boy whom the writer now is encouraged to believe was "the Prince of Rails" himself, Robert T. Lincoln, and shook again. Then, making another circuit headed by this boy, the group gave another handshake to "old Abe," who was perspiring more freely than ever.

The next time that Indianapolis looked on the face of the beloved Lincoln was more than four years later when his body lay in State in the old Capitol.



sketch for a simple, but effective, coat and skirt, suitable for holiday wear. This gown would look well in soft serge in any good shade of blue, either sapphire or navy, according to taste. Worth noting as being entirely novel in design is the shaped hip yoke, which is finely stitched

and continued in the form of two wide ends down the front of the skirt, where it is finished with velvet-covered buttons. The coat is drawn down with a band at the waist, which looks equally well fastened or left open, while the collar is of velvet to match the buttons.

Some of the newest and prettiest coat and-skirt costumes in early spring tweeds are arranged with semi-fitting bolero coats, which slope downward a little in front in a manner which is always particularly becoming. These coats are arranged with narrow vests of white or

A BUSINESS GIRL'S BLOUSES

Surprisingly attractive are the cheap shirtwaists this year. For a little money one can now get a blouse sufficiently dainty, yet quite plain and practicable enough for everyday or office wear.

For a little less than two dollars, for instance, there are simple shirtwaists of fine lawn, fastening in back, with yokes of tiny tucks, and well-shaped collar and cuffs inserted with a band of imitation baby Irish or some other dainty lace.

For the same price remarkably pretty little waists with yoke effects formed of large insertion and embroidered medallions are to be found. These are such waists as a girl could go straight from the office or shop on her Saturday afternoons, to matinee or picnic and be suitably dressed for either work or fun.

For even less than that—\$1.25, in fact—a girl who keeps her eyes open can pick up crisp blouses of fine dotted swiss, daintily made with fine tucks and fastened with pearl buttons. Or tailor-like shirtwaists of good madras—the kind with the tiny figure that does not sell so easily as large-figured madrases do.

These are plaited, fastened down the front with pearl buttons and have a smart smart dressy look to the next business girl.

MASTER OF EVENTS AND ALSO MASTER OF PEOPLE

To be master of events is to greet everything that happens as the thing that must and ought to happen; to know that whatever comes is the best and happiest thing for us that could come; to welcome every event, content equally in weal and woe, to realize that the sun shines behind the clouds, to find lessons in all experiences, profit in all pains.

To be master of people is to be the same to our friends whether or not they change toward us. It is to realize that it is not what they do to us that matters, but what we do to them. It is doing to them as we would be done by regardless of what they do in return. It is being social and companionable and faithful to folks, contributing to their enjoyment wherever we can by thought, word and deed. It is being kind, appreciative, and

is spreading to other parts of the country where both farmers and wage-earners are organized.

The proposed Montreal, Canada, Labor Temple, which it is estimated will cost in the neighborhood of \$700,000, will be made the headquarters of the newly-organized Canadian Labor party. Every city in Canada will place Labor candidates in the field at the next general and provincial elections.

The labor situation in Omaha, Neb., is clearing up and the unions which suffered most in the disastrous strike of a couple of years ago are as strong as ever. Carpenters are receiving 45 cents an hour and painters 40 cents. The open shop, which was the bone of contention in the strike, exists only in fancy.

The honor of having the first labor candidate in history is claimed by the city of Worcester, England. As long ago as 1553, the commons of the city put up a shoemaker named Collins in opposition to the nominee of the corporation. The novelty resulted in an affray and the labor man was sent to prison.

Representatives of the Lake Seamen's Union have made an agreement for 1906 with the executive board of the Lumber Carriers' Association. Wages will be practically the same as last year, but sailors who help in loading the vessels will receive longshoremen's wages for any excess of this work above ten hours a day.

A bigger turnout of delegates than at any time since the Homestead strike of 1892 is expected at the coming convention of the Amalgamated Association of Iron, Steel and Tin Workers, which begins its sessions the first of next month in Cincinnati. There appears to be no opposition to the re-election of the present officials.

The Dublin (Ireland) printing trade is in a very bad way. To try to apply a remedy to the position a deputation from the Typographical Society waited on the

Dublin Industrial Development Association with the view of enlisting the sympathy and co-operation of the members of the body. One-fifth of the members of the printing trade, they say, are on the unemployed list and the society has been paying out \$5,000 a year to the "out-of-works."

A fraternity of wage-earning girls has recently been organized as a part of New York's upper West Side. Membership is open to any wage-earning girl over fifteen years old, no matter what kind of work she does. Unity and co-operation are the watchwords. Once a month open meetings are held for addresses and discussions on live topics.

The trades most affected by contract prison labor are the shoeworkers, iron molders, garment workers, read and rattan chair workers and broom workers. Institutions recently visited employed a total of 4,253 convicts in the manufacture of boots and shoes. These 4,253 convict shoeworkers are paid an average wage of 48 cents a day, and they are turning out 25,340 pairs of shoes every day.

New York city officers of House-smiths' Union will make a supreme effort to bring their fight of the union against the open shop to a crisis on May 1, when the building season is supposed to begin. They expect the other building trades unions will then demand that the open shop declaration against the House-smiths' Union be recalled by the Allied Iron Associations, and strike if it is not.

TESTING LUNGS OF CATTLE.

Tuberculosis Investigation Is Begun Among Dairy Cows.

TOPEKA, Kas., April 28.—A test of the health of all Kansas cattle is to be made by the Government Bureau of animal in-

dustry and the State live stock commissioner. The specific purpose is to ascertain whether or not tuberculosis exists among the animals. The tests are to be kept secret as much as possible, because of the excitement which the discovery of the existence of tuberculosis among dairy cows would cause in the community.

John B. Baker, State live stock commissioner, has received from the bureau of animal industry his first supply of "tuberculin," a Government preparation which will be used in the tests. The Government has also furnished blanks on which the results of the tests can be recorded. The only public test of dairy animals will be of the Emporia cows. The county physicians' convention there recently discussed the probability of tuberculosis existing among the cattle of the county and Mr. Baker is furnishing the tuberculin with which to make the tests. He says he sees no need of secrecy in this case, as the physicians have advertised the fact that there are symptoms of the disease among the cows from which Emporia's milk supply comes. Enough of the Government preparation to test 100 cows was sent to Emporia, and Dr. Richards will make the test.

"We have already made one test," said Mr. Baker, "but we are keeping the fact secret. If I should name the community in which a test has been made or is to be made it would excite the people and cause a great deal of trouble. The tests will be conducted by the county health officers. I am now working to get into communication with them. They will be furnished free with all of the tuberculin they need to make the tests and we will know in a few months whether the dairy cows of the State are diseased or healthy. I have received some complaints to the effect that there are symptoms of tuberculosis among the dairy cows throughout the State and the danger is too great to allow such a condition to exist when it costs nothing to learn the truth."

In a letter received by Mr. Baker

ABRAHAM LINCOLN'S VISIT TO INDIANAPOLIS

MADE FAMOUS SPEECH FROM
BATES HOUSE BALCONY.

ON HIS WAY TO WASHINGTON

[Written for The Indianapolis News.]

The election of Henry S. Lane to the United States Senate, two days after he became Governor, made Oliver P. Morton Governor of Indiana. Many distinguished visitors were coming and going to Indianapolis, but among the first that the Governor and Mrs. Morton entertained were President Lincoln, his wife and accompanying friends. The Legislature had invited Lincoln to stop at Indianapolis en route to Washington, to be inaugurated, and sent a committee to the Illinois State line to escort him to Indianapolis.

The train carrying Mr. Lincoln and his party reached Indianapolis, from Springfield, at 5 o'clock Monday evening, February 11, 1861, a salute of thirty-four guns (that being the number of States at that time in the Union) being fired by the City Grays' Artillery. As the train stopped at the crossing of West Washington and Missouri streets, he was welcomed by a speech from Governor Morton, who stood in his carriage, while Mr. Lincoln stood on the platform of the car. Mr. Lincoln made a short reply, then entered the Governor's carriage and was driven to the Bates House, escorted by a civic and military procession, with Gen. T. A. Morris as chief marshal, assisted by R. P. DeHart, Senator from Tippecanoe; Capt. John Love, Moses Jenkinson, of Ft. Wayne, Representative from Allen county, and Lawrence M. Vance, of this city. In the procession were the City Grays, commanded by Capt. Ephraim Hartwell; the Indianapolis National Guards, commanded by Capt. Irvin Harrison, brother of ex-President Harrison; the Independent Zouaves, commanded by Capt. D. W. Rugg, besides the city fire department and thousands of citizens in carriages and on foot, while a remarkably large number came on horseback from central Indiana counties. It was before the days of numerous railroads and before electric cars were ever dreamed of.

Speaks from Bates House.

On arriving at the Bates House, the President was escorted to the south balcony in Illinois street, where he made to an enormous crowd which filled the street his celebrated speech which has been characterized as the most adroit and forceful illustration of the Socratic method ever presented in the United States. Berry R. Sulgrove, editor of the Journal, was with the President, and Mr. Lincoln showed him the speech before it was delivered and presented a copy to him afterward. It covered four or five sheets of commercial note paper, written in a small, clear hand by the President himself. Mr. Sulgrove kept it for twenty years and intended to present it to the City Library, but neglected to do so.

Mr. Lincoln replied in his answer to the welcome address by Governor Morton: "I am here to thank you much for your magnificent welcome, and still more for the very generous support given by your State to that political party which I think is the true and just cause of the whole country and the whole world. Solomon says, 'There is a time to keep silence,' and when men wrangle by mouth with no certainty that they mean the same thing while using the same word, it perhaps were as well as if they would keep silence. The words 'coercion' and 'invasion' are often used in these days, often with temper and hot blood. Let us make sure, if we can, that we do not misunderstand the meaning of those who use them. Let us get exact definitions of these words. What, then, is 'coercion'? What is 'invasion'? Would the marching of an

army into South Carolina without consent of her people and with hostile intent be invasion? I certainly think it would be, and it would be coercion if South Carolina were forced to submit. But, if the United States should merely hold and retake its own forts and other property and collect duties on foreign importations, or even withhold the mails from places where they were habitually violated, would any or all these things be invasion or coercion?

Sacredness of State.

"Do our professed lovers of the Union, who spitefully resist coercion and invasion, understand that such things as these on the part of the United States would be coercion or invasion of a State? If so, their ideas of means to preserve the object of their great affection would seem to be exceedingly thin and airy. If sick, the little pills of the homeopaths would be too large for them to swallow. In their view, the Union, as a family relation, would seem to be no regular marriage, but rather a 'free love' arrangement to be maintained only on 'passional attraction.' By the way, in what consists the special sacredness of a State? I speak not of the position assigned to a State in the Union by the constitution, for that, by that bond, we all recognize.

"That position, however, a State cannot carry out of the Union with it. I speak of that assumed primary right of a State to rule all which is less than itself and ruin all that is greater than itself. If a State and a country in a given case should be equal in extent of territory and equal in number of inhabitants, to what extent, as a matter of principle, is the State better than the country? Would an exchange of names be an exchange of rights upon principles? On what rightful principle may a State, not being more than one-fiftieth of the Union in soil and population, break up the Union and then coerce the proportionally larger subdivision of itself in an arbitrary way? What mysterious right to play tyrant is conferred on a district of country with its people, by merely calling it a State? Fellow-citizens, I am not asserting anything. I am merely asking questions for you to consider, and now allow me to say farewell."

Son Plays Joke on Lincoln.

In the evening, the State Legislature and great crowds of citizens shook hands with Mr. Lincoln at the Bates House, and Charles Dennis tells an amusing story about young Robert Lincoln, called then the "Prince of Rails," to off-set his father's title of "Old Abe, the Rail Splitter." Robert Lincoln accompanied his father to Indianapolis and during this reception, when Mr. Lincoln's hand was being wrung by thousands of people and he was perspiring over the arduous duty as freely as he ever perspired over his rail-splitting, his son stood on the corner of Illinois and Washington streets, just outside the hotel, and piloted scores of mischief-loving boys, like himself, again and again up to the unsuspecting President, who gave them the heartiest handshake imaginable with one hand and mopped his brow with the other.

The President's party went the next morning to the Governor's house, the "gubernatorial mansion," as it was known, and was entertained at breakfast. The house was a comfortable, brick one in West Market street, standing in a large yard filled with grape vines and cherry trees. There was a porch on the north side, extending past the dining-room and kitchen. The front doors were colonial and a wide hall extended the full length of the house. The breakfast table for Mr. Lincoln's party was placed in a large room about 20 by 25 feet, that faced the hall, the regular dining-room being too small, and was set in the form of an L. But this was the only thing unusual about the preparations. A breakfast party was not served then at 12 o'clock, as in these days, but not later than 9, and the breakfast was a good, old-fashioned one of substantial: Coffee, steak and rolls and fruit, no knick-knacks, and everything served at once, with no attempt at courses or ceremony. Entertaining was very simple in those days, even for the most exalted personages in the land, as, indeed, the anxious times and the modest salary of the Governor demanded.

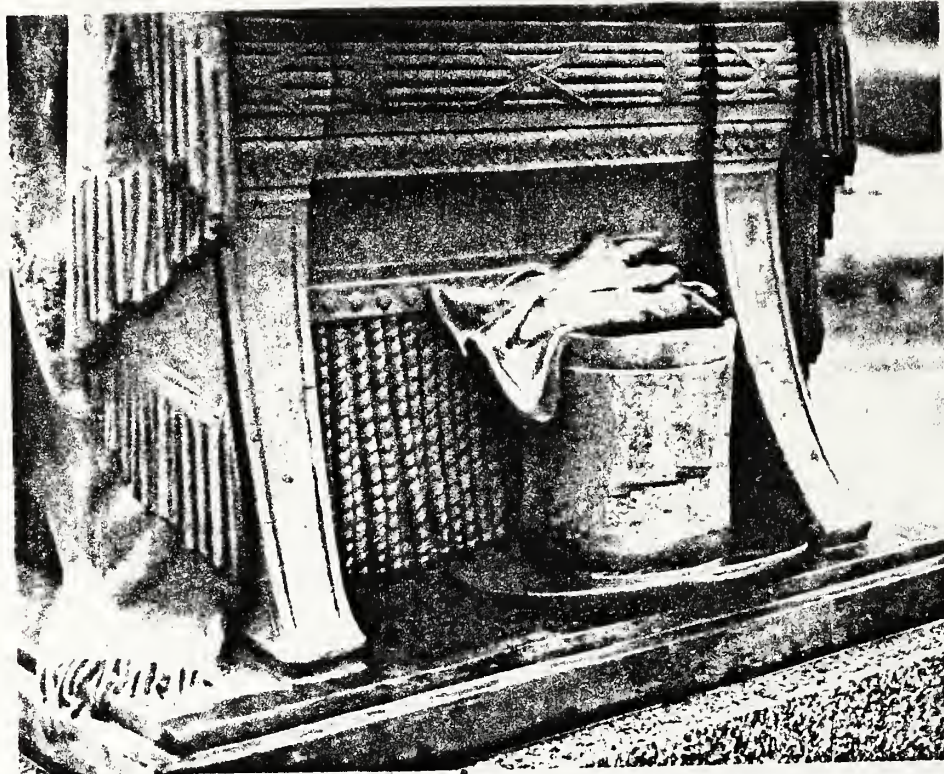
In President Lincoln's party were his son Robert, his secretary, John G. Nicolay, and assistant secretary, J. Hoyt, Governor Yates, of Illinois, and former

Governor Moore, Colonel Sumner, Major Hunter, Col. W. R. Lamon, Judge David Davis, afterward United States Senator and associate judge of the Supreme Court; Hon. J. R. Dubois, E. L. Baker, the editor of the Springfield Journal; J. C. Latham, Captain Ellsworth, R. Irwin, E. M. Hatch, William Butler, U. Bateman, E. Peck, L. W. Ross, W. H. Cassell, William S. Underwood, William H. Carlin and J. A. Hough. Perhaps the best remembered man of the party, after Mr. Lincoln, is Captain Ellsworth, an extraordinarily fascinating, handsome and brilliant man, then only twenty-four years old. He was one of the early victims of the war, being shot in the streets of

Alexandria, Va., a few months afterward, by a man named Jackson, the owner of a hotel there, from whose roof Ellsworth had torn down a Confederate flag. Indianapolis did not see Lincoln again, until four years later when his body lay in state at the old Capitol building and tens of thousands in the city joined in grief over his tragic death.

WILLIAM R. HOLLOWAY.

WEEK



An unusual and very human touch is given to the Lincoln statue by the gloves and hat behind his chair. The statue is considered one of the country's best.

BACK OF LINCOLN'S CHAIR

WHAT'S BEHIND Abraham Lincoln's chair in the Lincoln statue in University Square, Indianapolis?

If you know, you're an exceptional person. And you can chalk yourself up as being very observant and attentive to details. You're one of the few among the hundreds of persons who see the statue daily who know what's there behind the chair. But you don't need to

symbolizing courage, memory, peace, victory, liberty and patriotism.

THE LINCOLN statue was unveiled on April 6, 1935, as a feature of the Army Day program. It was the joint undertaking of the Indianapolis Board of Park Commissioners and the War Memorial Commission. A small group of Civil War veterans, whose ranks were thinning even then, attended the unveil-

The Indianapolis Star Magazine

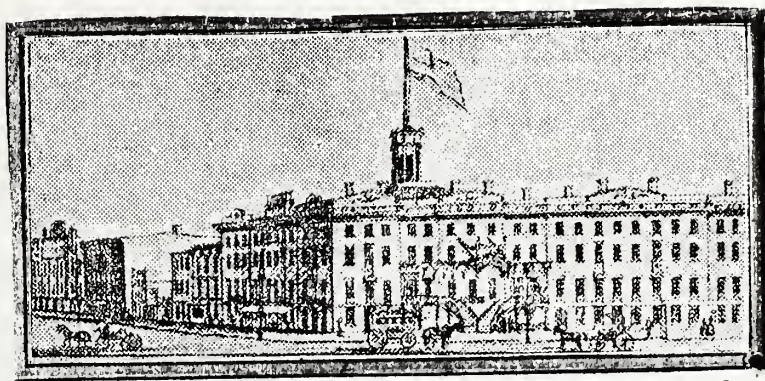
Buy ABC—Ayres' Budget Charge—Charge-Plate Shopp

RUGS and CARPET, Section 14

By Sofas

By TV Sets





OLD BATES HOUSE, INDIANAPOLIS, WHICH
STOOD ON SITE OF CLAYPOOL HOTEL.

[By W. H. Smith]

AS FAR as is known in history Abraham Lincoln made three visits to Indianapolis. The first was in November, 1847, when he was on his way to Washington to take his seat as a member of the Thirtieth congress. Of this visit an amusing story was told me by Colonel Tom Nelson, of Terre Haute. At that time Indiana had only one railroad, that from Madison to Indianapolis. In fact it was the only railroad at that time west of the Allegheny mountains. Travel in every other part of the state had to be by private conveyance or by stage, and of these only few lines were in operation, one of them being from Terre Haute to Indianapolis.

Nelson's story was that on a certain occasion he and Bayless Hanna desired to visit Indianapolis, and when they sought their seats in the stage they found there a long, lank stranger, long enough in the legs to take up nearly all the room. He had on a pair of overshoes of the period, made from buffalo hide with the hair on the inside, worn on a pair of feet really immense in size. He was muffled in a huge overcoat with a red scarf, "comfortable," as they were then termed, wrapped around his neck. Nelson and Hanna thought he was a farmer from the west, and being young, and rather impudent, as Nelson expressed it, though they would have some fun with him. All along the journey they kept quietly poking fun at him.

Bad For the Comet.

At the time a comet was reported on its way toward the earth and scientists were predicting a collision between it and the earth. These predictions of the scientists provided Nelson and Hanna with a fruitful subject for conversation, and dolorously they discussed what would happen if the collision took place. Finally they referred the matter to the stranger, who had taken only a little part in the conversation, and asked him what in his judgment would be the result should the comet hit the earth.

"It would be very bad for the comet," was the answer drawled out with a nasal twang.

Late at night the stage arrived in Indianapolis and deposited the three passengers at the Browning house, a noted hostelry which stood on the site now occupied by the New York store. When they entered the office, or barroom as it was designated in those days, they found it occupied by a number of politicians, and to the astonishment of Nelson and his companion the politicians, one and all, warmly greeted the tall stranger. On inquiry as to his identity they were told he was Abe Lincoln, already possessing more than local fame as an orator. Nelson and Hanna did not register at that hotel, but gathering their belongings slipped out and went to the Palmer house. The sequel of the story was a demonstration of Lincoln's marvelous memory for faces and incidents. Nelson never met Lincoln again until after the latter had become President, when he called at the White House in company with one of the Indiana members of the congress. When introduced to the President, Lincoln, with a merry twinkle in his eye, said: "Say, Nelson, did that comet hit the earth?"

Accusation of Greeley.

Lincoln served only one term in the congress, and although he was then known to his neighbors and the people of Illinois as Honest Abe, no less a person than Horace Greeley, the great Whig editor accused him of being a grafter. Greeley was a member of the house and was a correspondent for his paper, the New York Tribune. In one of his letters he made a vicious attack on the members of the senate and house, accusing them of making false claims for mileage. The mileage allowed in those days was 40 cents each way, or 80 cents a mile for the session. Then as now the mileage was calculated on the shortest most usually traveled route. This Greeley assumed to mean the shortest mail route. Lincoln had charged 1,626 miles although according to Greeley the shortest mail route from Springfield to Washington was 780 miles, and by that calculation Lincoln had charged and received \$676.80 more than he was entitled to.

If Lincoln was a little long in his calculation Mr. Greeley was more than a little short in his mileage. For Springfield by air line is considerably more than 780 miles from Washington, and as they traveled by highways in those days the mileage followed the windings and turnings of the highways.

From such memoranda of Lincoln as are available I find he traveled by stage from Springfield to Indianapolis, by rail to Madison, by boat from Madison to Wheeling, by stage from Wheeling to Cumberland, Md., by rail to Baltimore and by stage from Baltimore to Washington. As mileage is today, the distance by the route mentioned does not quite figure the number charged for but does not fall far short. Mr. Greeley asserted that Senator Jesse D. Bright charged for 1,431 miles from Madison to Washington, and Stephen A. Douglas for 1,334 miles from Chicago. Add to Senator Bright's 1,431 miles the 270 miles from Springfield to Madison by the way Lincoln traveled and we find that Lincoln was really modest in his estimate of mileage.

Mr. Greeley assailed nearly every member of both the house and the senate, and when his paper reached Washington it almost created a riot. The house was the storm center, and a strenuous effort was made to expel the daring newspaper man, but failed. The turmoil, however, continued throughout the session.

Campaign of 1856.

The next visit of Lincoln to Indianapolis was the campaign of 1856, when he spoke in the old Masonic Temple. The issue then, as it was four years later, was the "popular sovereignty" idea of Douglas. Lincoln's speech at that time was never printed in full, but I recall that in the campaign of 1860 Berry Sulgrove, editor of the Indianapolis Journal, who was present and heard the speech, often referred to it as one of the ablest of the campaign. Mr. Sulgrove especially referred to Lincoln's definition of the charge of sectionalism made against the Republicans because both their candidates were from free estates. He pointed out that although the Constitution provided that a President and Vice-President must be residents of different states, it does not say that one of them must live in a slave state. Mr. Sulgrove contended that this was the most complete answer to the charge of sectionalism made.

The third visit was most memorable, as it was while he was on his way to Washington to be inaugurated President. It was on February 11, 1861, that in the midst of a blinding rain he bade farewell to his fellow-citizens at Springfield and began his memorable journey. His farewell address to his neighbors stands as a literary gem. In its deep pathos may be read the kindly feelings existing between himself and those who had been his neighbors and friends for so many years. It also demonstrated that he, more than any other, fully comprehended the immensity of the task that would

devolve on him when he took the seat of Washington. Other Presidents-elect had started from their homes on a similar errand, but none under such circumstances as these. Already the Union established by the fathers was crumbling to pieces. He realized that unless by his words he could induce the people of the south to return to the Union voluntarily, war between the sections—war, such as the world had never known—would follow, for he already had reached the determination to compel obedience to the laws of the government and thereby maintain the integrity of the Union. These considerations made his leave-taking of his old and tried friends solemn and impressive.

When the story of this sad leave-taking was flashed over the country, some newspapers scoffed at it, professing to see hypocrisy in it, and sneering at his call for divine guidance. Who will sneer at it now? Trains bearing other Presidents-elect had left amid cheers and shouts of the multitude, but on February 11, 1861, there were no cheers at Springfield. Sobs broke from the breasts of hundreds, and tears rolled down many cheeks. Thus began that memorable journey, of which Indianapolis was to be the first resting place.

Visit as President-Elect.

It was about 5 o'clock on the afternoon of February 11, the Presidential train stopped at the old North street station in the Lafayette road. There, waiting his coming, were Governor Morton, the members of the state legislature, which was then in session, other state and city officials and a vast crowd of citizens that had been waiting hours in the open despite the bad weather. Escorted by these citizens and three companies of Indiana militia, and "wide-awake" marching clubs with 10,000 members in line Mr. Lincoln was taken to the Eates house through streets crowded by thousands of sight-seers. At Illinois and Washington streets the crowd was so dense it was almost impossible for Mr. Lincoln to reach the entrance of the hotel. This was the first time a President-elect had visited Indianapolis. This with the fact that the country was approaching a crisis and all were anxious for some expression from the man chosen to guide the nation through its perils, helped to swell the crowds gathered to greet him. A roar of cheers was heard all along the route from the station, but reached its climax when Lincoln descended from shall be placed, and doubtless I shall be placed in many such, my reliance will be upon you and the people of the United States, and I wish you to remember, now and forever, that it is your business and not mine; that if the union of these states and the liberties of this people shall be lost, it is but little to any one man of fifty-two years of age, but a great deal to the thirty millions of people who inhabit these United States, and to their posterity in all coming time. It is your business to rise up and preserve the Union and liberty for yourselves, and not for me. I appeal to you again to constantly bear in mind that not with politicians, not with Presidents, not with office seekers, but with you, is this question: Shall the Union and shall the liberties of this country be preserved to the latest generations?"

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his carriage to enter the Bates house, now the Claypool hotel. Lincoln knew a speech was demanded of him and at once proceeded to the balcony on the south side of the hotel, where he was introduced in a short, fervent speech by Governor Morton, who was to be his loyal supporter in the great war.

Lincoln's Speech.

The response of Lincoln to the address of welcome was brief, but even after all these years is well worth reprinting. He said:

"Governor Morton and Fellow Citizens of Indiana—Most heartily do I thank you for this magnificent reception; and while I can not take to myself any share of the compliments thus paid, more than that which pertains to a mere instrument—an accidental instrument, perhaps I should say—of a great cause, I must yet look upon it as a magnificent reception, and as such most heartily do I thank you for it. You have been pleased to address yourself to me chiefly in behalf of this glorious Union in which we live, in all of which you have my hearty sympathy, and, as far as may be within my power, will have, one and inseparably my hearty co-operation. While I do not expect on this occasion, or until I get to Washington, to attempt any lengthy speech, I will only say that to the salvation of the Union there needs but one single thing, the hearts of a people like yours. When the people rise in mass in behalf of the Union and the liberties of this country, truly may it be said, 'The gates of hell can not prevail against them.' In all trying positions in which I

The writer, as a member of one of the military companies forming the escort and guard of Lincoln, on this occasion, listened to the words as they fell from the lips of the one expected to save the Union, watched their effect on the thousands of other listeners, and can testify that as he spoke a deep and impressive seriousness fell on the crowds. Although three score years have passed into the tomb of time, since then, I can recall the thrill that passed through every nerve as I heard him slowly and solemnly warn his hearers of the peril that might come. I know that every member of the military company to which I belonged solemnly pledged himself that night to the cause of the Union should war come.

Reception at the Bates House.

Until late that night a reception was held in the Bates house, the parlors and corridors being thronged with citizens eager to pay their personal respects. The next day, Lincoln's birthday, he addressed the legislature in an earnest appeal to their patriotism and reverence of the Union. Briefly but cogently he referred to the talk of invasion and coercion, and drew a distinction between the enforcement of the laws and the prevalent idea of what would constitute coercion. On his way to resume his journey the streets were as densely crowded as they had been the day before, and the greetings and hearty good wishes of the multitudes must have stirred his heart and filled him with the assurance that Indiana would support him to the utmost in every effort to preserve the Union.

The next time Abraham Lincoln was in Indianapolis he was in his coffin, April 30, 1865. It was a day of almost steady rain, yet thousands of men and women stood in the rain for hours waiting an opportunity to pay the martyred President the respect all felt was his due. Along the streets from the Union Station to the Statehouse funeral arches had been erected, bearing emblems of mourning, and every business house in the city and nearly every residence was decorated in mourning. It was admitted by those accompanying the funeral train that in no city were the decorations so artistic as in Indianapolis.

A committee of nearly 100 leading citizens met the funeral cortege at Richmond.

Body Lies In State.

Escorted by military and citizens the coffin containing the body of the martyr was borne from the Union Station to the Statehouse, where it was to rest during the day on a raised platform. As the bearers of the coffin entered the south doors of the Statehouse, a band in the gallery around the rotunda on the second floor, began playing a funeral march. As the band dwelt on the last note, letting it die away, a chorus on the opposite gallery took up the dirge.

Persons were admitted at the south door passing out of that on the north side, and it was a continuous procession for many hours, it being estimated that more than 100,000 passed through the corridors during the day. To formulate some estimate of the crowds, about 2 o'clock in the afternoon, after thousands had already passed through the Statehouse, I with two or three other newspaper men, made a trip east in Washington street. We found the line stretching the full width of the sidewalk from what was then called Tennessee street to East street. There they stood moving by inches toward the sacred spot in the Statehouse. It was hours, and they knew it would be hours before they could gaze on the face of the one that all nations now revere, but they waited patiently, many of them tearfully. This was the last appearance of Abraham Lincoln in Indianapolis.

Soon after his election in November Mr. Lincoln began to receive numbers of abusive and threatening letters, some insisting that he would be destroyed before he reached Washington, others that he would be despatched after his arrival at the national capital, and all predicting that he would never survive his inauguration. At first these cowardly and venomous messages went into the waste basket, but ere long they grew so rapidly in numbers and violence Mr. Lincoln felt that he could no longer ignore them. Accordingly, he sent for Thomas S. Mather, then adjutant general of Illinois, a young man of rare judgment and personal courage, and highly skilled in military matters, and asked him to visit Washington in his behalf. Mather was commissioned to make a careful investigation of conditions, interview Gen. Scott and otherwise learn what preparations were being made to protect the President-elect from violence, if he succeeded in reaching the national capital unharmed. Mather made the trip—the story is more fully told in a number of a current magazine—and when he returned Mr. Lincoln was greatly encouraged by his report.

Meanwhile, during the few days remaining prior to his departure, Mr. Lincoln had been assiduously and carefully outlining the speeches he would be expected to make at the various places through which he was scheduled to pass. Up to this time he had prudently refrained from any public expression of his opinion or views on the momentous and absorbing questions of the day, so that, in view of the strained and delicate condition of public affairs, the people were patiently, but anxiously awaiting the first word or sentence from his lips that would suggest or foreshadow the line of policy he intended to pursue. Mr. Lincoln was anxious to gratify this natural and laudable curiosity on the people's part and, in order that there might be no misunderstanding of his position and purposes, he set to work to prepare and write in advance a speech for each city in which he expected to stop during his journey.

Seven years ago, while visiting Mr. Lincoln's former secretary, John G. Nicolay, in Washington, that gentleman showed me the manuscripts of these speeches. They were still inclosed in the original envelopes exactly as prepared by Mr. Lincoln. Selecting the Indianapolis speech he withdrew it from the bundle and as I was a Hoosier, and therefore more deeply interested in it than the others, I was invited to read it. The envelope which inclosed it still bore Mr. Lincoln's indorsement: "Indianapolis—For the Legislature." The speech was written on consecutive sheets of small ruled note paper and, as it was the first one he was expected to deliver after leaving Springfield, he took occasion to define the then all-absorbing words "coercion" and "invasion." The speech was not long and concluded with a brief and ingenious dissertation on the constitutional limitations of a state.

Early in February the last item of preparation incidental to the Washington journey had been made. Mr. Lincoln had disposed of his household goods and furniture and leased his house and, as these constituted all the property he owned in Illinois, there was no further occasion for concern on that score. "In the afternoon of his last day in Springfield," relates his law partner, Mr. Herndon, "he came over to our office to examine some papers and confer with me about certain legal matters in which he still felt some interest. On several occasions previously he had told me he was coming over to the office to 'have a long talk' with me, as he expressed it. We ran over the books and arranged for the completion of all unsettled and unfinished matters. In some cases he had certain requests to make—certain lines of procedure he wished me to observe. After these things were all disposed of he crossed to the opposite side of the room and threw himself down on the old

office sofa which, after many years of service, had been moved against the wall for support. He lay for some moments, his face toward the ceiling, neither of us speaking a word.

Presently he inquired: 'Billy,'—he always called me by that name—"how long have we been together?"

"Over sixteen years," I answered. 'We've never had a cross word during all that time, have we?' to which I returned a vehement, 'No, indeed, we have not.' He then recalled certain incidents of his early practice, and seemed to take great pleasure in delineating the ludicrous features of many a suit on the circuit. I never saw him in a more cheerful mood. He gathered up a bundle of books and papers he wished to take with him and started to go; but before leaving requested that the signboard which swung on its rusty hinges at the foot of the stairway should remain.

"Let it hang there undisturbed," he said, with a significant lowering of the voice. "Give our clients to understand that the election of one of its members President makes no change in the firm of Lincoln & Herndon. If I live I'm coming back and then we'll go right on practicing law as if nothing had ever happened." He lingered for a moment, as if to take a last look at the old quarters, and then passed through the door into the narrow hallway outside. I accompanied him down stairs. For a few moments we stood on the pavement talking, but were frequently interrupted by persons passing by. At length he grasped my hand, bade me a fervent good-bye and disappeared down the street. He never saw the office again."

On Saturday, Feb. 9, before he left Springfield, Mr. Lincoln held a farewell reception at his residence, which was likewise his "first levee as President-elect." The local paper describes it as a "grand outpouring of citizens and strangers, together with members of the Legislature. The levee lasted from 7 to 12 o'clock in the evening and the house was thronged by thousands up to the latest hour. Mr. Lincoln received the guests as they entered and were made known. They then passed on and were introduced to Mrs. Lincoln, who stood in the center of the parlor and acquitted herself most gracefully and admirably. She was dressed plainly but richly. She wore a beautiful full train, with more antique silk with a small lace collar. Her neck was ornamented with a string of pearls. Her headdress was a simple and delicate vine arranged with much taste. She displayed but little jewelry and this was well and appropriately adjusted. She is a lady of fine figure and accomplished address and is well calculated to grace and to do honor at the White House. She was on this occasion accompanied by four of her sisters—Mrs. W. S. Wallace and Mrs. C. M. Smith of Springfield; Mrs. Charles Kellogg of Cincinnati, and Miss Todd of Kentucky."

The story of the memorable departure of Mr. Lincoln from Springfield on Monday morning, Feb. 11, has already been told so often it would be a needless repetition to give space to it here, but it may not be without interest to relate an incident, hitherto unpublished, which occurred a few moments before Mr. Lincoln's train left the railway station. The night before the President-elect directed his secretary to notify the various newspaper correspondents then in town, and who were to accompany him on his train the next day, that, as Springfield was his home, there would be no ceremony or demonstration at the railway station the next morning beyond a purely informal gathering of old friends and neighbors, and that the leavetaking would manifestly be too sacred for anything in the nature of a speech. The correspondents, therefore, promptly boarded their car the next morning, taking no further note of the Springfield departure. Mr. Lincoln in due time appeared at the railway station, taking a position in the waiting room, where his friends filed by, each grasping his hands and many in deep emotion bidding him farewell. Presently "the half-finished ceremony was broken in upon by the ringing bells and rushing

train. The crowd closed about the car into which the President-elect and his party had made their way." As the conductor was in the act of reaching for the bellcord to give the signal to start the train Mr. Lincoln suddenly stepped out upon the platform of the car, raised his hand as if to command attention and removed his hat. Looking into his face the crowd before him easily saw the signs of deep emotion. "The bystanders," relates one who was present, "bared their heads to the falling snow flakes and, standing thus, his neighbors heard his voice for the last time in the city of his home in a farewell address so chaste and pathetic that it reads as if he already felt the tragic shadow of forecasting fate."

Speech Starts Controversy.

No one apparently was expecting a speech from Mr. Lincoln on this occasion and, although what he said comprises only 148 words, it has probably been the occasion of more controversy and difference of opinion as to his exact language than anything he ever said in public. As soon as the train was well on its way his secretary, Mr. Nicolay, reminded Mr. Lincoln of the promise made to the correspondents the night before and admonished him that the latter were already deeply grieved and disappointed because they had had no opportunity to take down the speech as delivered. Calling for paper and pencil he said, "I can fix that all right." Thereupon he began to put his remarks in writing, insisting that he could remember every word he said. But the jostling of the train and his own nervous condition proved to be so great an interference he was compelled to desist after transcribing three or four lines and turn the partially completed manuscript over to his secretary, who continued the writing at his dictation. Pausing now and then to recall a word or sentence, he would reach over, take the paper from Mr. Nicolay and start to writing again, until, for the same reasons as before, he would be forced to suspend and proceed again with the dictation. After this manner, in due course of time, the manuscript was completed and turned over to the correspondents. The Springfield Journal published its version of the speech, and there have been others, but the correct one undoubtedly was as described above. Mr. Nicolay once showed me the original MS. and I could easily detect where Mr. Lincoln's writing ceased and his own began, all of which confirms his published statement that it was "written immediately after the train started partly by Mr. Lincoln's hand and partly by that of another from his dictation."

The personnel of the party which left Springfield with Mr. Lincoln is so well known it is unnecessary to reproduce the list here. At the various stops along the route after leaving the Illinois capital Mr. Lincoln invariably appeared and, in most instances, made brief remarks. At Stateline, a station on the line between Indiana and Illinois, he was greeted by joint committees of reception appointed by the Legislature of Indiana and welcomed to the state in a speech by the late Gen. George K. Steele, to which the President-elect made a fitting response. At Lafayette a monster crowd had gathered and, while the train was being shifted from the Great Western to the Indianapolis & Cincinnati road, Mr. Lincoln found time to make a short speech in answer to the call of the assembled multitude. The same deep interest and desire to see the President-elect characterized the crowds at every station between Lafayette and Indianapolis. The arrival, about 5 o'clock, at the latter city was enthusiastic and noteworthy. When the train came within sight of the city its approach was announced by a roar of artillery, thirty-four rounds being fired in honor of the thirty-four states of the Union. The train stopped at West Washington street, where it was met by members of the Legislature, officers of the state, the

City Council, military companies, fire department and thousands of men, women and children, on foot, in carriages and on horseback. Every part of the state and every political party was represented. On Mr. Lincoln emerging from his car deafening cheers arose that seemed even louder than the roar of the cannon or the music of the several bands playing in the vicinity.

The President-elect was welcomed to the city and state by Governor Morton in a vigorous and impressive speech of some length, upbraiding those persons in high places whose faith in the nation was weak and bristling with patriotic and hopeful impulses. To the Governor's welcome Mr. Lincoln made a fitting and temperate reply of about 350 words, concluding with this timely and suggestive admonition:

"I appeal to you to constantly bear in mind that with you, and not with politicians, not with Presidents, not with office seekers, but with you is the question 'Shall the Union and shall the liberties of the country be preserved to the latest generations?' After the conclusion of his speech Mr. Lincoln, in a carriage drawn by four white horses, decorated with plumes and Union cockades, and seated with Governor Morton, Gen. Steele and Mayor Maxwell, headed a procession which moved eastward toward the Bates House. The Daily Journal, in its account of the parade, says: 'We regret to say that most of the carriages prepared for Mr. Lincoln's suite were taken possession of by outsiders, compelling many of those who came with Mr. Lincoln, including his son Robert (the 'Prince of Rails') and some of his intimate and personal friends, to walk to the Bates House with their carpet sacks in hand. It was an exhibition of very bad manners.'

"The procession having reached the Bates House," continues The Journal, "Mr. Lincoln soon after appeared on one of the south balconies of the building and spoke

to the people that were densely packed at the intersection of Washington and Illinois streets."

Probably no minor incident in connection with Mr. Lincoln's visit to Indianapolis on this occasion has created more difference of opinion than the question whether the President-elect, when he delivered his speech, addressed the crowd from the east or south side of the Bates House. The committee which had the bronze memorial tablet in charge placed the same on the south side of the Bates House site, and it will be noticed that the Journal, in its account of the speech, says Mr. Lincoln spoke from "one of the south balconies of the building." Notwithstanding the latter statement a number of persons still living—among them Col. W. R. Holloway of this city and O. H. Smith of Greencastle—who were present and heard the speech throughout, insist that Mr. Lincoln stood in the balcony on the east or Illinois side of the building.

This speech of Mr. Lincoln was the one he had prepared in Springfield and intended as an address to the Legislature. The Journal and Sentinel each reproduced it in full the next day. Of the speaker, the latter organ said: "Mr. Lincoln is a theorist, a dreamer, and perhaps an enthusiast in his convictions. He is not a practical man, and for that reason will be deficient in those qualities necessary to wisely administer the government. He lacks will, purpose—that resolute determination to success. . . . At a time when it requires a man of nerve, will and purpose to administer the government successfully it is most unfortunate that the administration of our public affairs should be confided to such hands."

In the parlors of the Bates House at 7:30 in the evening Mr. Lincoln received the members of the Legislature, and an hour later the public generally was admitted. Among the many who filed past and greeted him were his two fellow travelers on the memorable stage ride from Terre Haute to Indianapolis in 1849.

One of these, Abram A. Hanmond, had, but a few days

before, relinquished the governorship of the state, having at Lieutenant Governor filled that office after the death of Governor Willard; the other, Thomas H. Nelson, having been the recent Republican candidate for Congress in the Terre Haute district, had come over from his home on the Wabash in response to Mr. Lincoln's invitation to meet and discuss with him matters relating to certain Indiana appointments, which the latter would soon be called on to make.

Among those presented when the general public was admitted was a man named Stockwell, who lived in or near Lafayette. When the President-elect heard the name he at once inquired if Mr. Stockwell hailed from Princeton. "For," said he, "when a boy I remember seeing the name, Stockwell & Bro., in gold letters on a sign in front of a store in that place. I stood for a long time looking at it and I have never since forgotten the name because, not only did the bright golden letters awaken my boyish fancy, but it was the first painted sign I had ever seen." At this Mr. Stockwell's face lighted up, and he told Mr. Lincoln that he himself had once lived in Princeton, and that the sign the latter had seen, hung in front of his father's store. Later in the evening, Mr. Lincoln being very plainly wearied with the fatigue and excitement of the day, slipped away from the crowd as soon as he could gracefully and conveniently do so, and retired for the night.

An item in The Journal of the following day is somewhat at variance with the published history of the journey. In the list of persons comprising the party that left Springfield with Mr. Lincoln, as published by the latter's secretaries, Nicolay and Hay, both of whom were on the train, occur the names of Mrs. Lincoln and her three sons, Robert, William and Thomas. But it is evident that the wife of the President-elect and the two younger sons, William and Thomas, or "Tad," did not leave at the same time as Mr. Lincoln—at all events they did not reach Indianapolis on Monday evening, as

did the rest of the party, for, in its issue of Thursday, the 14th, The Journal says: "Mrs. Lincoln and her two younger sons joined her husband in this city Tuesday morning and proceeded with him to Cincinnati. Had she been here Monday evening she would have been almost as much of a lion as old Abe himself."

The statement in The Journal that Mrs. Lincoln and her two sons failed to reach Indianapolis on the same train with the President-elect and which, it is understood, Robert Lincoln, the only member of the original party now living, says is incorrect, is fully corroborated by The Lafayette Courier. That paper in its issue of Feb. 11, published a few hours after Mr. Lincoln's passage through Lafayette on the way to Indianapolis, says: "There were no ladies in the party, Mrs. Lincoln having determined to defer her departure for Washington until some time next week so as to join her husband in New York and accompany him thence to Washington." In another place in the same issue is this item: "Mr. Lincoln is in excellent health and spirits. His family (Mrs. Lincoln and two little boys) join him tonight in Indianapolis. Mrs. Lincoln had planned to meet the party in New York, but prefers to accompany her husband now."

The final item in Mr. Lincoln's program at Indianapolis, his address to the Legislature on Tuesday morning, the 12th, was not carried out. The speech intended for that occasion had really been delivered from the balcony of the Bates House the evening before. "It was originally intended," said The Journal on Wednesday, "to have Mr. Lincoln visit the Legislature yesterday morning, and long before the hour for its assembling the lobbies of both Houses were crowded with people, as eager and anxious to see the old 'railmauler' as the masses had been the day before. Owing, perhaps, to the fatigue of the previous day's proceedings, Mr. Lincoln was not brought to the Capitol." Meanwhile a large crowd was gathering at the Union Depot, and thither the President-elect and his party were driven

in carriages. At 11 o'clock they boarded their car and the train steamed out of the station headed for Cincinnati, the next stop on the journey.

Great precautions were taken to insure the safety of the trains which bore the President-elect. A pilot engine invariably preceded the train, which usually ran on a special schedule. One item regarded as a great stroke of railroad enterprise is thus set forth in The Lafayette Courier: "Emory Cobb, Esq., superintendent of the Western Union lines, accompanied the party with a pocket telegraph instrument, by the aid of which he is enabled to communicate to all parts of the country from any point along the route. This will be found a most important arrangement. In case any accident should happen the train between telegraphic stations Mr. Cobb will immediately connect his instrument with the main wires and transmit the whereabouts of the train, cause and results of the accident and the necessary assistance required, in a moment's notice."

Among the newspaper correspondents on the train were: E. L. Baker of The Illinois State Journal, H. M. Smith of The Chicago Tribune, and Henry Villard of The New York Tribune. At Lafayette they were joined by James P. Luse and William S. Lingle of the local press, who came as far as Indianapolis.

Between Lafayette and Indianapolis the train made one stop, and that was at Thorntown for water. The students and faculty of the Thorntown Academy were there in great numbers cheering and calling for the President-elect. The late John Clark Ridpath was a member of the faculty. Among those who still survive are Oliver H. Smith, the principal of the academy, and William C. Vanarsdale and Francis M. Cones, students. In response to the vociferous cheers of the students Mr. Lincoln appeared and made a neat little speech for their benefit, concluding with one of his favorite Scriptural figures: "Let us all, like Moses and the children of Israel on the banks of the Red Sea, 'stand still and see the salvation of the Lord.'"

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